CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

AS TOLD BY LITTLE BEN.

The "Marion Squizzle" it were she was,
Wi' lumber from Manistee;
An' 'long about noon it come on to blow—
Blowed food-fer-th'-fish (says he).

I seen some men in my life (he says)
It been jus' a pleasure to eat,
But fer out-an'-out-an'-come-in-ag'in,
Gi' me that Cap'n Pete.

He come on deck in that ter'ble blow,
In that howlin', wallopin' gale,
An' he rousts th' han'ses up from below,
An' he sets a foretopsail.

"Don't none on ye tech that sail," he says,
"By the rollicky jamboree!
Don't none on ye teoh that sail," he says,
"Without you speak to me!"

He says it partic'ler to me an' Jim,
An' he ups an' goes below,
An' we ain't no more los' signt o' his head
But she buckles right on to blow.

The Marion Squizzle she bends that much,
A-standin' aft by th' wheel,
I can't see th' lookout for'ard at all;
She's a reg'lar squirmin' eel.

An' Jim, he bein' th' can'n's son,
An' lookin' considerble pale,
"Gee-whillicker-rockets, boys!" he says,
"I'm goin' to take in that sail."

"You better speak to Pete," I says;
"I know he'll be madder'n sin."
But Jim he rousts th' han'ses out,
An' he goes an' takes her in.

An' Cap'n Pete he comes up on deck,
An' th' very firs' thing he see
Is his mas' a-standin' thin an' black
Where his tops'l oughter be!

"Who's took in that sail?" says Cap'n Pete,
"Who's tooken her in?" says he,
"Who's went an' tooken that tops'l in
Without fust speakin' to me?"

"I tooken her in," says Jim, he says,
"'Cr they'd 'a' been trouble to mend;
If I hadn't 'a' went an' tooken her in
She'd a-stood us right up on end.

"You git in that boat!" says Cap'n Pete.
"Git into that boat!" says he.
"The Marion Squizzle don't carry none
But takes their orders o' me."

We begs of Pete like he was our pa—
Beseeches him hard an' swift;
But he puts that Jim in a open boat,
An' he turns him orf adrif'.

An' that boy Jim he comes safe ashore,
An' he don't never ship a sea;
But the Marion Squizzle turns bottom up,
An' we all was drowned (says he).
—William B. MacHarg in St. Nicholas.

COMMENCEMENT DAYS.

Young essayists and orators
Attention now engage,
As proudly they are posing on
The center of the stage.
They used to solve deep problems which
Had long perplexed the wise.
But there has been a sweeping change
That fills us with surprise.

The sweet girl graduate appears,
But sweeter than before,
For she is not the fragile thing
We saw in days of yore.
The flush of health is on her face,
And rounded is her form,
For in athletics she has found
The way to greater charm.

Her essay, as before, is with
A pretty ribbon bound,
But we are no more overwhelmed
With wisdom too profound.
Her theme is drawn from daily life,
Perhaps 'tis "Making Bread,"
For she has learned to cook and bake,
And in her class stands head.

The bold boy graduate is seen,
But stronger than before,
For he can run and box and swim,
And he can pull an oar.
He's also in the base ball team,
A batter widely known,
And often on the foot ball field
His prowess he has shown.

With even greater confidence
Upon the stage he stands,
And by his flow of eloquence
Attention he commands.
No more he soars above the heads
Of those who came to hear,
For he has found a fitting theme
And makes his meaning clear.

Commencement days like other things,
Have felt the impulse new
Evolved from culture that keep mind
And body both in view.
And essayists and orators
No more excite the mirth,
For they are now content with themes
That hold them to the earth.
—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Miscellany.

FAN ATTACHMENT FOR YOUR ROCKER

The picture shows a rocking chair equipped with a newly patented automatic fan, designed by Frank J. Becker, of Hamilton, O. The fans are attached in clamps, at opposite sides of the vertical rods, the fastening arrangement being such that any ordinary fan can be utilized. The rod has a spiral thread cut at the lower end, and passed through a

AUTOMATIC FANNING DEVICE.

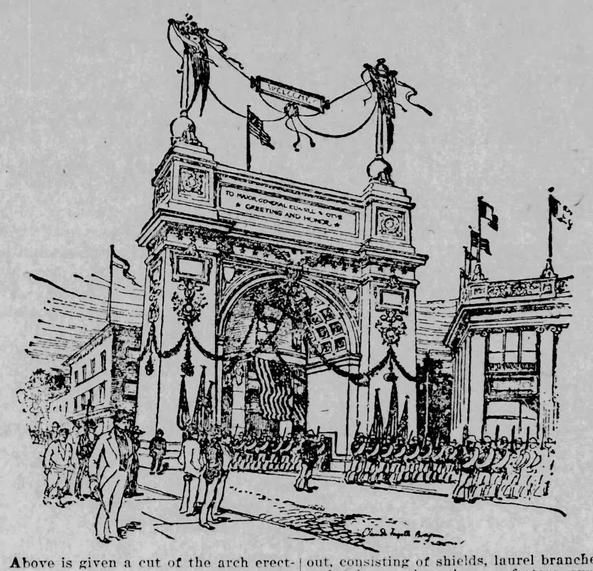
sleeve in the side of the rocker, with a spring surrounding the rod to press against the knob at the end and maintain the rod in its lowest position until the chair is tilted forward, when the knob strikes the floor, and the rod is pushed through the sleeve to impart a rotary motion to the fans at the top. As soon as the chair is tilted back the chair forces the rod down through the sleeve with a reverse motion, the pitch of the screw and the power of the spring being arranged to produce a free and rapid movement of the fans while the chair is in motion.

Easily Forgotten.

"Can't you remember the principal acts of your various mayors?" asked the man who was trying to compile a history of the city.

"Not very well," apologetically replied the old citizen. "Our mayors are so short-lived, you know, they don't make much impression on the memory. They go in one year and out the other."—Chicago Tribune.

THE OTIS ARCH IN ROCHESTER.



Above is given a cut of the arch erected in honor of Major-General Elwell S. Otis, by his fellow-citizens of Rochester, N. Y., for the public reception tendered him Friday. It was built by the Chamber of Commerce, with funds subscribed for the purpose.

The entire structure is 48 feet wide, 18 feet deep and 50 feet high. The clear span is 24 feet, and it is 33 feet from the pavement to the under side of the arch. The decoration is appropriate throughout, consisting of shields, laurel branches and oak wreaths. A row of stars, symbolic of the states, extends all around the frieze. Of these there are thirteen above the arch and forty-eight in all. The shoulder straps of a major-general, consisting of two five-pointed stars, are also used as motives of decoration. The arch is flanked by cannon and decorated with laurel wreaths and festoons and stands of flags. From the two flag poles, seventy feet above the ground, wave long and gaily colored pennants bearing appropriate devices.

DIAZ'S YEARS DON'T TROUBLE HIM

President Diaz, of Mexico, is approaching the allotted years of man, but, like most elderly men, will not confess that age is telling on him. Powell Clayton, United States minister to our neighboring republic, recently told a good story of the venerable statesman and soldier. One day, after having dined at the castle of Chapultepec with the president, they visited the military academy of Mexico. Here in the gymnasium the students were taking exercise, and many of them displayed great skill in rope-climbing. One of these ropes was 40 feet long, and hung from a ring in the roof.

"HE WAS HARDLY EVEN OUT OF BREATH WHEN HE REACHED THE GROUND."

Suddenly, with a smile, President Diaz stripped off his coat, and, grasping the rope, began to climb hand over hand to the top. He came down in the same manner, and with as much ease as any of the students. He was hardly even out of breath when he reached the ground, and laughed when Gen. Clayton helped him on with his coat.

WAS SICK, BUT HAD BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO

An Osage Indian named Laboring Miles came before Indian Agent Pollack a few days ago for some medicine, relates an Indian Territory correspondent. As it is a rare thing for an Indian to ask for "white man's medicine," the agent said: "Sick, Laboring?"

"Sick, heap sick," replied the redskin.

"Pretty sick, eh?" continued the agent.

"Pretty near die," replied Laboring after a pause. "Looked up in sky. Saw big light; saw Jesus and Jesus' mother."

The Indian then said his father beckoned him to come up into the clouds.

"You ought to have gone," advised the agent. "Maybe you won't be called again."

The Indian shook his head.

"Don't you want to go to heaven?" asked the agent.

"Not now," said Laboring Miles. "I want to kill one heap d—d Indian before I go."

HOW SLATE PENCILS ARE MADE

Slate pencils were formerly all cut from solid slate just as it is dug from the earth, but pencils so made were objected to on account of the grit which they contain, and which would scratch the slate. To overcome this difficulty, Col. D. M. Stewart, of Chattanooga, Tenn., devised and patented an ingenious process, by which the slate is ground to a very fine powder, all grit and foreign substances removed, and the powder bolted through silk cloth in much the same manner as flour is bolted. The powder is then made into a dough, and this dough is subjected to a very heavy hydraulic pressure, which presses the pencil out the required shape and diameter, but in lengths of about three feet. While yet soft the pencils are cut into the desired lengths and set out to dry in the open air. After they are thoroughly dry the pencils are placed in steam boiling kilns, where they receive the proper temper. Pencils made in this manner are not only free from all grit, and of uniform hardness, but are stronger than those cut out of the solid slate. For these reasons they have entirely superseded the old kind. Over 25,000,000 of these pencils were made and sold in the year 1899 by Col. Stewart's Company in Chattanooga.—The Manufacturer.

An Explanation.

"The shades of night were falling fast,"
So runs one of the poet's lines;
He was doubtless passing a mansion grand
Just as the servant pulled the blinds.

Fell Flat.

"Was the strike a success, Mike?"

"No, begorry; there was nivver a scrimmage jurin' the whole av it."—Philadelphia North American.

CHARLES DENBY ON AGUINALDO'S ACT OF WAR

Charles Denby in an article in the Forum discusses the question, "Do We Owe Independence to the Filipinos?" Of the beginning of the war with the Tagals he says: "For Aguinaldo to make war on us after he had been assured by General Otis on all possible occasions that we would not make war on him, that we would only defend ourselves, was the stupendous blunder of a misinformed and misguided man. He imagined that we would not fight, that he could drive us into the sea. He imagined, too, that a majority of our own people would applaud his butchery of our soldiers. He has consolidated our people against him. Whether the constitution goes with the flag or not, when the flag is fired on every honorable instinct of our nature rises for its defense. Whatever betide, we will stand by the soldiers who are fighting under the flag; and in this particular case we do it proudly, because no Christian gentlemen ever bore more insult and contumely than they did before—at last and in self-defense—they answered the murderous volleys that were fired at them."

SOME LESSONS OF A BABY SHOW

A baby show that has just closed in St. Louis proves conclusively that the elements of population which we are acquiring from foreign countries contribute in no small degree to the good looks and smartness for which the people of the United States are noted. Observe the names of some of the prize winners: Melba Granneman, Geneva Ray Mundinger, Florence C. Teschemacher, Seytie Friedman, Melvern Kansteiner, Wilbur Aufderheide, Milton Johanigmeyer, Isabel Schergens, Clemence Stoeckle, Maurice Staht, Clement Finnegan, Roscoe Hillenkoetter. Verily, the best in the world is none too good for us, and the charm of it is that these tots, beginning life as premium takers, will grow up good American boys and girls and become absorbed in our citizenship. Good luck to them, and may they always be a credit to themselves, live happily under the Stars and Stripes, and fulfill every promise of their infant beauty and brightness.

WILL CAMPAIGN ON A HANDCAR

Republican Candidate for Governor of Missouri Will Travel on It.

When Joseph Flory, Republican nominee for governor, of Missouri, said he would make his campaign on a handcar it was regarded as a joke, but one of Mr. Flory's intimate friends is authority for the statement that the Republican candidate is preparing to make his word good. A campaign for governor made on a handcar by the representative of the nation's dominant party will be a new thing in politics.

"What Mr. Flory really means to do," his friend said to-day, "is to get a railroad tricycle, such as track inspectors use. A man who operates one must use both his feet and hands, but on level track he can run as high as twenty miles an hour. He told me before he was nominated that he would see the railroad men of the state on a track inspector's handcar. He will do so, and for my part I think it will pay him. Every few miles along the road he will visit with them while he is resting.

"You or I would likely run into a train and get pitched off the right of way

MR. FLORY'S WAY OF CAMPAIGNING.

should we try it, but he can pick up information about trains at the stations, and being a railroad man himself, he won't have any trouble in getting it.

"If he should meet a train an experienced railroad man can get one of those cars off the track in about ten seconds. Flory stands very high with railroad men and the only way a Republican can be elected governor of Missouri is by the votes of personal friends. Mr. Flory won't devote all of his efforts to a handcar campaign, but he will use the handcar often."

Mr. Flory is now railroad and warehouse commissioner and among his other duties it is necessary for him to inspect track. The main lines of the big roads don't need so much inspection, but it is only a few months since the board of which he is a member compelled one line to rebuild part of its track because the ties were in bad order.

The Star telegraphed Mr. Flory at Jefferson City this morning to ask if it were true that he intended to use a railway tricycle in the campaign. Mr. Flory replied:

"I intend to use the handcar during the campaign. My duties as railroad commissioner require me to inspect the tracks and I will inspect track and make my canvass for governor at the same time. I have been using the handcar all the time in track inspection."—Kansas City Star.

Wholly Discouraging.

"Did you bet anything while you were at the races?" asked the sad-eyed man.

"Yes," said the sad-eyed man.

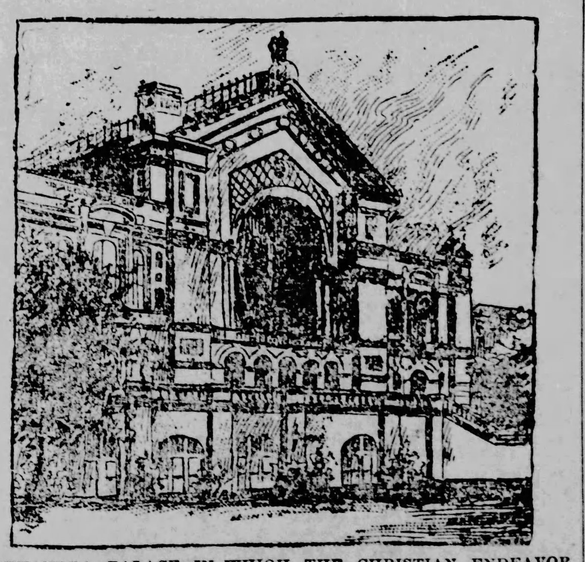
"Lose?"

"No; I won $20."

"But you are not laughing merrily and otherwise behaving in a proper and consistent manner."

"I don't feel like laughing. I thought I had my luck gauged, and before I started I bet a man $50 that I could bet on every race and lose. That's the kind of Jonah I am. It costs me $30 to win."—Washington Star.

WHERE Y. P. S. C. E. WILL MEET IN LONDON



ALEXANDRA PALACE, IN WHICH THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION WILL BE HELD.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor opens a world's session in London July 10, and will hold its convention in the Alexandra Palace, which resembles the Madison Square Garden in New York.

The palace is just beyond the outskirts of London proper and has a capacity for lodging and boarding 5,000 Endeavorers, as well as giving ample room for their meetings. The banquet hall of the palace will be divided off into dormitories, enough of them to hold 1,200 young women. This arrangement left 3,800 young men to be cared for, but 800 tents have been provided for them, and they will occupy these five to a canvas.

The kitchen of the palace is large enough to prepare food for 2,500 persons, who can sit down at one time in the dining hall and be served. All Endeavorers not provided for in the palace will have accommodations secured for them in near-by private houses and hotels. It has been settled that all vistors will pay their own expenses.

The total number of delegates expected in London is 60,000, of which 8,000 come from America. The delegates represent a membership of 4,000,000 Endeavorers scattered all over the world.

THE JUNIOR SENATOR

BY THE AUTHOR OF "UNCLE SAM IN 1892."

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CHAPTER XV.

Reaching mid-river, the boat turned toward Manila, and the sturdy Americans speedily pulled her a mile or so down stream.

"Easy, boys!" said Bill Jeffries, in a hoarse whisper. "Stop pulling—let her drift. I want to know if the niggers are follerin' us."

The night was without a moon, and the stars glittered in the sky as they never do save in tropical climes. Every one in the boat strained his ears but there was no oar-plash to be heard. The cry of a night-bird came from the shore; insects hummed and buzzed in the air around them, but of human sound there was none.

Now Mr. Beckwith," said Bill, speaking in his lowest tone, "what's to be done? There's no use of rushin' things and gettin' to Manila before reveille. We'll only git into trouble, you know. What shall we do?"

"Do you suppose they will pursue us along the shore? They might do that, you know—and be ready to stop us when we reach the insurgent sentry line just this side of our own."

"Thunder! I never thought of that!" returned Bill. "Well, there's only one thing to do, then. We'll git back to Manila as quick as we can, run the nigger sentries, and risk the provost guard. Pull ahead, boys!"

The current was strong, as the river was swollen by the rains, and with this in their favor progress was rapid. Bill Jeffries steered, and kept his craft in the middle of the stream. Every man was silent, for none could tell when a lurking patrol boat might dart out from the shadows along the bank, and challenge their progress.

Bill kept close watch, and when he found they were approaching the lines held by the insurgents just outside the city, he had the oars shipped, letting the boat go by her own momentum, aided by the swift current. Every man was alert for danger. But the boat went on, a silent blotch on the mid-stream surface, without attracting attention. The rebel sentries were either careless of their duties or assumed that the boat—if they saw it—was a native one. They would not look for trouble from up the Pasig, where the country was entirely in their possession.

"By jinks, we've made it, and I didn't think we would! There's our landing, boys! Pull in—but be awful quiet about it!"

The boat was made fast at the morning from which they had started, and the men lay down as best they could to sleep until reveille sounded, when they would have no difficulty in reaching their camp.

"Now, Wadleigh," said Beckwith, "tell me what all this means. What on earth did you do that you were made prisoner?"

"Sorry I can't tell you, old fellow. It's a mystery to me. But how did you find out where I was kept? That's the mystery that has been puzzling me all night."

"All in good time. Let's proceed in an orderly manner. You tell me all that has happened since you left Camp Dewey that rainy morning, and then I'll tell you all that has taken place in Manila since."

Wadleigh related his story in detail, which is already known to the reader. Then Beckwith took up the thread, and brought the story down to the successful rescue, just accomplished.

"Well, I'll have something to tell the boys in Washington if I ever get back there. But what is this Katipunan of which you spoke? I never heard of it."

Beckwith explained the nature of the famed secret society of the Filipinos, its purposes, the ferocity with which it dealt with those whom it regarded as inimical.

"Whew!" ejaculated Wadleigh. "I don't believe that I was in the hands of those fellows. They would not have kept me prisoner. A knife-thrust would have been much easier."

"But why should the insurgent colonel of whom Anita spoke have taken you prisoner? What have you done to them?"

"Nothing but knock down the little rascal of a captain."

"Well, it's a mystery. But you will have to be cautious, Wadleigh. If the Katipunan have a grudge against you, there is little more safety for you in Manila than there was in Rosario. The city is full of them, but we don't know who they are."

"That's a delightful prospect! However, I didn't come over here without expecting trouble, and it is likely to come. But tell me—have you been doing the work for my paper right along?"

So the conversation drifted off to a discussion of the work of news-collecting in Manila, which topic engrossed them until full daylight arrived—not a very long time, however, for the East was beginning to gray when they reached the landing from the trip.

The party separated. Bill Jeffries and his men went to the quarters, after receiving the heartiest thanks from the man they had rescued; and the two correspondents went to the Hotel Oriente, and had breakfast.

The next few days were busy ones, for it was necessary that Wadleigh should become acquainted with the military situation as it existed, become familiar with the city, and be introduced to the officers on whom he must call almost daily in the pursuit of his duties as correspondent.

Beckwith took an early opportunity of having him meet Morley, who was much interested in the story of his capture and imprisonment. But he could find no conjecture as to its reasons. Nor was he certain as to whether it was a mere whim of the Filipino colonel of whom Anita had spoken, or whether the Katipunan had a hand in it.

"If you ask my advice, though," he said, "it would be that you two men hunt in a couple. Keep together, especially in the evening. And be ready to defend yourselves on the instant. I have read somewhere that in Texas—in your country, isn't it?—a man don't need a pistol very often, but when he does he needs it very much. So have yours where you can put your hand on it without loss of time."

Wadleigh was anxious to know if Anita had made a trip to Manila recently, for it was possible that some light might be thrown upon his mysterious capture by her. So one evening after dinner took him one evening to call upon the Roxas family.

The breeze from the Pasig came floating into the reception room, through palms and flowers, the windows being open. A couple of young men were calling at the time—one named Cabalo, a Spanish mestizo, who was a clerk in a foreign mercantile house; the other, Senor Zumy, of Imus. The latter gentleman at once attracted the attention of Beckwith. Like all the Filipinos, he was diminutive in stature, lithe and active, but with an erect port and an air of command that distinguished him as one above the ordinary run of his people.

Wadleigh very soon succumbed to bright smiles of Juanita, and she was engaged speedily in a flirtation a la Filipina with him. Beckwith made himself generally agreeable, and soon noted that Zumy was ill pleased to have the young American monopolize the younger sister. To create a diversion, Beckwith asked for some music; but when Juanita seated herself at the piano, Wadleigh stood by her side.

"Play a 'Hot Time,' Juanita," said her sister Luz, in a tone that caused the younger girl to glance up quickly. She evidently read a warning in Luz's eyes, for she swept away the music which Wadleigh was arranging before her, gayly exclaiming:

"No such music for me to-night! I'll play without it!" and she struck up the popular American war-song which her sister had requested.

Then she turned to Senor Zumy, with a nod, and at once begun the Li Hung Chang march, which is a Filipino favorite.

Zumy's eyes gleamed with pleasure, and the frown forsook his brow. Beckwith changed his seat to a chair near the sofa occupied by Senorita Luz.

"Who is the Senor?" he asked, indicating the young Filipino.

"A wealthy young rice-planter of Imus," replied the girl. She seemed to fear further questioning, and summoned Senor Cabalo to her side by a gesture, at once beginning a vivacious conversation on social nothings.

Juanita sprang from the music-stool at the completion of her march, and took a seat on the sofa by her sister's side. Evidently Senor Zumy was, for some reason, a person to be deferred to in the Roxas household.

An hour passed merrily, and the two Americans took their leave. There was no opportunity to say anything to Juanita concerning the servant Anita.

"By Jove, that younger girl is a stunner!" began Beckwith, as they were rattling along the road leading back to the city.

"Yes," responded Beckwith. "That opinion seems to be shared by Senor Zumy."

"Vow! You don't mean to say that fellow was jealous?"

"Undoubtedly so. Better go a little slow there, Wadleigh. Senorita Luz acted dragon very nicely—so quietly that you didn't perceive it; but she gave the tip to her sister not to flirt so openly with you—and Juanita obeyed."

"What's the meaning of it, do you suppose?"

"Probably that Zumy is a suitor, and the elder sister don't want you to interfere with his privileges."

"I don't know about that," returned Wadleigh, warmly. "I may conclude to enter the list in earnest for the little beauty."

"Wadleigh, don't be a fool!"

"Well, I like that! Why would I be a fool to do that?"

"First, because you would make a bitter enemy of this Zumy, and it is not wise in Manila to get an influential native against you; second, it is injustice to the girl, for you would not, of course, expect to marry her?"

"And why not, pray? She is pretty, well-educated as girls go over here; well-bred, and the daughter of——"

"Stop right there! There is the sticking point. She is half Tagal, one-quarter Spanish and one-quarter English. Not such a mixture as an American wants in his wife."

"Pray, what's the matter with it?"

"Why, you are a Marylander, are you not? Do you want to take a mulatto wife back to the States to introduce to your relatives?"

"A multatto, indeed! What on earth do you mean? That pretty creature hasn't a drop of negro blood in her veins, I'll swear."

"Not negro, perhaps, but she is half Malay. The Tagals are Malays, and her mother, I am told, was a full-blooded Tagal. They are a brown race, as you know, and the mass of Americans class the brown races of the Pacific islands with the blacks of Africa and call them all 'niggers.' Do you want your wife so stigmatized? Do not our soldiers here—and the officers, for the matter of that—call the natives 'niggers?'"

Wadleigh's eyes opened amazedly.

"I'm'ound it, Beckwith! You are such a fellow for plain speaking! Of course no man wants a wife who can be called a negro, but no one would dare say such a thing of pretty Juanita?"

"Keep a cool head, old man. Better get a good look at the girl in broad daylight. Pretty as she is, she looks like an octoroon girl in the states. Her skin is even more swarthy than many of them."

"Well, confound it, why may I not have a harmless little flirtation with the girl?"

"Because the women of these tropical islands do not flirt as do their colder-blooded sisters of the temperate zone. They have warmer affections, and it is either real love or nothing."

"Besides," added Beckwith, "you will compromise the girl, and make an enemy of her father, not to speak of the prideful little Tagal from Imus, Senor Zumy. And, to conclude—that gentleman will make a far more fitting mate for pretty Juanita than yourself. Young girls mature early in this climate, but they age early. You noted the old aunt—the duenna, Senora Chaco?"

"The old cigarette-smoking hag? Yes, of course. She's as ugly as she is old."

"How old do you take Senora Ysabel to be?"

"Sixty, if she's a day."

"You judge by her looks, and compare her with American women. She is but thirty-six, but she looks as old as many an American grandmother of sixty, barring her coarse black hair."

"Only thirty-six—good heavens!"

"Yes—and our pretty Juanita, or the queenly Luz, will probably look as old at her age."

Just then the carromata drew up at the English club. "Well, I guess I shall not consider matrimony," said Wadleigh, as they entered the club," but I will try to see more of Juanita Rexas before I am done with Manila!"

CHAPTER XVI.

The peculiar circumstances surrounding the American situation in the Philippines gave the insurrection its opportunity. Aguinaldo possessed at that time a very strong hold on the lower class of the Tagals—by far the majority, of course. They regarded him as invulnerable, and held the belief that he possessed a very powerful "ang ting ang ti ng," or charm, which would ward off the bullets of those who tried to kill him. In fact, they regarded him as under supernatural protection and direction.

It must not be forgotten that Aguinaldo himself sprang from this lower class. His blood is mixed; he is a cross between a Chinese and a Tagal. He is shrewd, clever, but superficial. He is not well educated; he is not even well versed in Spanish, and can neither speak nor write it in its purity. In those weary days of waiting on the deliberations of the peace commission at Paris, and afterward on the ratification of that treaty by the United States Senate, the Filipino dictator was building up his power at Malolos, then the rebel capital. He was, as has been said, the idol of the ignorant portion of the natives, but he was the tool of the intelligent and educated ones. Men like Mabini, Buencamino, Paterno, Legardo, Araneta and Ocampo were the brains of the rebellion, and Aguinaldo was simply their servant. Why did they keep him at the head? Because of the superstitious veneration for him on the part of the uneducated natives. In the earlier part of the war, the Filipino soldiers would carry in their mouths folded slips of paper on which Aguinaldo's name was written, believing that this would act as a charm to ward off Yankee bullets!

From the date of the capture of Manila by the Americans from the Spanish, the rebels occupied intrenchments around the city, on the plea that they wished to be ready to meet the soldiers of Spain, if the treaty should allow her to retain the islands.

When the conditions of the treaty of peace were made known, there came a crisis in the insurgent government. Aguinaldo and Mabini, the brains of the extreme party, at once proposed to transfer the declaration of open hostilities from Spain to the United States. The conservative members of the cabinet and so-called congress refused to agree to this, and withdrew. Then Mabini formed a new cabinet, of which he was virtually the dictator, and it was determined to exterminate the Americans.

All that was needed was an excuse to begin hostilities, and systematic efforts were made, by stratagem, to have the American troops start the war by firing on the insurgents.

The eight months that elapsed between the capture of Manila and the signing of the treaty of peace had given an unexampled opportunity to preach the dream of independence among the natives; to create an army, and to smuggle arms from Asiatic ports into the islands. More than this, the lapse of time was used to indoctrinate the ignorant masses of the population with the idea that the United States would, if it held the islands, put in practice all the extortions of Spanish rule, and continue all the old abuses, including that of the hated friars, or monastic orders.

To the eternal shame of some American members of Congress, they aided, by voice and vote, in adding fuel to the flames of disaffection in the islands. Every utterance against the ratification of the treaty of peace, against the American retention of the islands, and in favor of our withdrawal, like cowards, was circulated among the people, and exclaimed to mean that the masses of the people in the United States sympathized with them, and would not allow the American government to retain the islands permanently.

The evidence was ample, to any intelligent person in Manila in the days preceding the insurgent outbreak, that a well-developed plot against the American was developing in the city as well as in the rebel trenches surrounding it. Aguinaldo sent secretly to native sympathizers in the city invitations to come to Malolos with their wives and families. The railroad was taxed to its utmost capacity to carry these fleeing ones. Every road out of the city was choked with vehicles moving families to the surrounding villages. No less than 40,000 people fled from Manila within fifteen days!

These were natives of the better class. The lower-class Tagals remained, to take their part in the projected uprising and butchery of the foreign residents, and to share in the loot of the city. The great foreign population, including the immense Chinese contingent, all remained, and it was the purpose of the natives to slaughter these, along with the hated Americanos.

The insurgents were anxious to begin operations before the regulars on their way to Manila could arrive. Gen. Otis had about 10,000 available men in the city. Surrounding it was Aguinaldo's army of fully 40,000, behind formidable trenches, with field artillery and plenty of ammunition. The rebel leaders were using every assertion to secure a sweeping victory over the Americans when the stroke was delivered. It was to be an attack from the outside and an uprising in the city itself.

But the final clash came some days before it was expected. The Filipino troops, occupying positions only a few yards in front of the Americans, would spend the nights in reviling and taunting the latter; endeavoring to provoke them into beginning hostilities. Finally, at 8:30 on the evening of February 4, 1899, the clash came. A foolhardy Filipino, who had become imbued with the idea that the Americans were cowards, boldly approached an American picket, standing on guard. He was challenged, refused to answer, and kept advancing. He paid for his folly with his life. The sturdy American volunteer fired, and the Filipino died as the fool dieth.

These had been anxious days for Beckwith and Wadleigh. The two had called several times at the Roxas residence, but had been unable to obtain any news of Anita. Once or twice they had encountered Senor Zumy, who was ceremoniously polite, but distant.

On the evening in question, they were at the English club, talking with Morley, when an unwanted confusion on the streets attracted their attention.

"It's come at last!" shouted Morley, leaping to his feet. "Listen! There's the long roll at the barracks!"

The two correspondents rushed into the street, and to the barracks. The men were already under arms, and moving briskly out. The provost guard was patrolling the town, to prevent any uprising. The two joined the detachment going to the front—which covered about two miles on the northern side of the city, from the Pasig river to the Tico road.

The fighting continued at intervals all night along the line. There was some attempt at an outbreak in the Tondo district, but it was speedily put down. In the morning, there was a general advance, and the rebels were swept out of their entrenchments, the line of Spanish blockhouses they had occupied were taken, and the close rebel investment of the city was destroyed. In the next few days the enemy were driven further back. Business was paralyzed for two days, and then became active as usual, and the foreign portion of the inhabitants of Manila believed that the scene of operations would gradually recede into the interior.

This feeling of security received a shock when it was discovered that a secret order had been sent to the Filipino adherents in the city, on February 15, that they should rise. The order directed that "Filipino families only will be respected. They should not be molested, but all other individuals, of whatever race they may be, will be exterminated without any compassion, after the extinction of the (American) army of occupation."

This projected savagery was prevented by the discovery of the order, and the placing of troops so as to prevent the uprising. The utter failure of the scheme, however, gave the inhabitants a sense of security, and in a day or two nothing more was thought of the bloody scheme for wholesale murder and robbery.

"Beckwith, what is there on for to-night?" asked Wadleigh, a few days later than the events just narrated.

"Nothing, so far as I know. And I'm glad of it. We have been on the ragged edge so long that I want to make up some arrears of sleep."

"Sleep be hanged! Now things have settled down somewhat, let us call on Senor Roxas and his charming daughters."

"And find Senor Zumy there as usual?"

"Confound him! It won't be pleasant if he should happen to be there; but let's go, in the chance of not finding him."

But the young rice planter from Imus was not in evidence, much to the relief of the two callers. There was, however, an air of constraint over the family. Don Jose chattered in a more friendly way of recent occurrences—surmised that the insurrectos could not long stand up against the American army, soon to be largely reinforced by the troops on transports which were hurrying toward Manila as fast as steam could bring them.

Wadleigh finally secured Juanita to himself, and a lively conversation, in low tones, showed that the two were enjoying themselves after the manner of young couples of opposite sexes the world over.

Senorita Luz was at the piano, trying some American music which Beckwith had brought her. That young gentleman was standing by her, discussing the piece at intervals between her trials of it. Senor Roxas was listening to their conversation.

Juanita glanced carefully around the room to make sure the others were paying no attention to her. Then she hurriedly addressed Wadleigh in a low tone:

"Senor, how long do you remain in Manila?"

"That I do not know. Until I receive orders to come home from my paper."

"And that may not be for some time?"

"Probably not. But why do you ask? Do you wish to be rid of me?"

The girl blushed as she said: "No, it is not that. But—but—now promise me that you will keep this secret!"

"Keep what a secret?"

"Something I wish to tell you—but fear to do so!"

"Most certainly I shall keep it sacredly, if is your wish. What is it?"

"I hoped you would soon leave Manila."

"Why do you have such a hope?"

"Because you are in danger here."

"In danger? From what?"

"That I may not tell. But believe me you are in danger—of even your life."

"Pray explain yourself, Senorita. I do not understand you."

"Please be more guarded, Senor. I do not wish my father or sister to suspect. I repeat you are in danger. I can not tell you why, for I do not know, but I do know you have enemies here who will stop at nothing to do you harm!"

"I am not a coward, Senorita. All I desire to know is where to look for this danger, that I may meet it."

A hurried glance at the others, and then Juanita went on, speaking rapidly.

"You have met a foe in this room. It is—it is Colonel Zumy!"

"Colonel? Is he in the Filipino army?"

Juanita nodded. "And he is the man by whose orders you were held at Rosario. Now, Senor, remember your promise and keep this a secret!"

"I will, indeed. But why should this Colonel—"

There was a rattle of Mausers at a distance—but certainly in the city. A succession of shouts and of the rattle again, and nearer, and then the sky began to redden with flame.

"They are at it again!" said Beckwith, pointing toward the Tondo district where the flames were swelling higher.

The two girls were clinging to their father in fear. Wadleigh and Beckwith leaned from the window, listening to the swelling novices of c shrdlu\e Mahu swelling noises of conflict, which were certainly coming nearer.

From the darkness of the road just beyond the garden came a half-dozen flashes; the bullets came whizzing through the window at which the young men stood.

"Down to the garden!" shouted Beckwith. "Quick! They are firing at the house!"

The little party rushed down stairs, Senorita Luz clinging to her father, Wadleigh supporting the half-fainting form of Juanita, while Beckwith tarried an instant to extinguish the lights, as he followed.

The whole party gathered on the lower floor in the darkness. A light would allow the enemy to take aim.

The hubbub of voices, the rattle of rifle-fire were increasing—though part of the latter was from the bursting of the bamboo of which the burning natives huts were built. The bamboo rod is hollow, except at the joints. Hence each space between an air-tight receptacle. Expanding by the heat, the air bursts the stem, with a report curiously like that of a rifle.

There were flashes near by in the darkness, and the singing of the missiles could be heard. Every now and then one struck the upper story of the villa.

There in the darkness his arms around the half-fainting form of Juanita, Wadleigh's love for the girl revived. He whispered caressing and encouraging words, as she leaned trembling against him.

"The uprising in the city has come at last, only belated," said Beckwith in a low tone.

"The troops are after them, fast enough," responded Wadleigh. "Hear that volley! That's from the Krags."

"And we can hear the shouts of the American soldiers," remarked Senor Jose.

The rattle of rifle fire, the yells of insurgents and the answering Yankee shouts of defiance, which were very near for a few minutes, went drifting off toward the Tondo district, which was the center of the outbreak.

"Come, Wadleigh!" said Beckwith. "We must get out and see what we can of this. I think it is safe to start now."

But Juanita grasped the young man's arm in a nervous grip, and whispered: "Those shots were for you! You must leave Manila! Promise me!"

"Fear not, little one!" he whispered in reply. "I shall be safe. Good night and pleasant dreams!"

He followed Beckwith to the door. Then adieux were said, as they stepped into the garden, which was partially illuminated by the red glare reflected from the sky.

Then came the almost simultaneous dash of several rifles from the street, and the bullets whizzed around them. Wadleigh uttered an exclamation, lurched heavily against his companion, and then dropped in a heap.

To be continued.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Memorial Day.

"Please tell me how Memorial day originated, and who were its originators."—S. T., Dayton, O.

Memorial day originated in the action of women, both north and south, of putting flowers on the graves of fallen soldiers, even before the civil war was ended. The graceful practice soon extended so much in the north that, in 1868, the late Gen. John A. Logan, as commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, issued formal orders designating the 30th of May as Memorial day, "with the hope that it will be kept up from year to year while a survivor of the war remains to honor the memory of his departed comrades."

This indicated that Gen. Logan had in mind an observance of the day no longer than the life of the generation which fought the civil war, and already that time is approaching. The civil war began thirty-nine years ago, with the proclamation by President Lincoln of April 15, 1861, calling for 75,000 three months' militia "to repossess the forts, places and property which have been seized from the union." The time when no survivor of the four years' conflict will remain "to honor the memory of his departed comrades" will therefore be reached before the coming century is far advanced. The roll of northern pensioners still numbers about one million, but about one-quarter of them are widows and dependent children, and the list of actual participants in the war begins to diminish rapidly. Of the pensioned survivors of the war of 1812, only one remains after the lapse of eighty-eight years; and of the Mexican war of 1846-48, there are now, after fifty-four years, only about nine thousand survivors.

The observance of Memorial day soon became general throughout both the northern and southern states, and it is now a legal holiday in all of them except ten southern states and one northern state, Idaho, but throughout the south the custom of decorating the soldiers' graves is still kept up.

As time has passed and the bitterness of the civil war has been succeeded by common sentiment of honor for the valor displayed on both sides of the conflict, this day has been changed gradually into a day of rejoicing over the restoration of the American union, and as such it is likely to remain, as permanently established among American holidays as Independence day itself. It comes, too, at a season of the year which makes its celebration more agreeable than that of any other of our holidays. The Fourth of July is in the heat of summer. Christmas and New Year's, Washington's birthday and the Lincoln birthday are in winter, and Thanksgiving day is in the closing week of November when that harsh season is near at hand.

The manner of he observance of Memorial day, as prescribed in the order of Gen. Logan, will be transformed more radically the further the celebration passes beyond the limitation of time he fixed upon it. Instead of remaining a day of mourning, typified by the flying of flags at half mast, already funereal symbols to which it gives expression. It is no longer a day of mourning but a holiday to celebrate the integrity and the solidity of the American nation as one of the most masterful of the great powers of the world. To-day we are not weeping over death, but are rejoicing in a new and larger national life. We do not celebrate with lowered flags the independence won by the dead of the revolution; neither shall we commemorate the restoration of the union with the symbols of woe.

Patenting Medicines.

"I have a medicine I would like to have patented. Will you please tell me who I am to write to at the patent office and something about the rules and regulations of getting a patent?"—J. V. H., Coldwater, Mich.

The term "patent" medicines is a misnomer. Very few people ever apply for a patent on a medicine, because it makes the formula public. You can register a trade mark, for which the government fee is $25. Or you can register a label, provided it does not contain the elements of a trade mark. The cost is the same as for a trade mark.

Daguerre.

"When and by whom was picture taking invented?"—W. E. W., Barnes, Ala.

Photography first became practical through the inventions of Daguerre and Niepce in France and Talbot in England. The process of Daguerre was the first to become popular, and daguerreotypes were the first light-pictures of persons. His process was to submit a plate of copper, with silvered surface, to the fumes of iodine and bromide; it was exposed in the camera, and developed by exposing it to the vapor of mercury. The image was fixed by hyposulphite of soda. F. Scott Archer, of London, invented the collodion process and the use of glass negatives. Daguerre invented his process in 1839, and died in 1851.

The Banana.

"Do bananas grow on a tree, or just a stalk?"—G. M., Logansport, W. Va.

They grow at the top of a stalk, just like the common yellow dock. This is first a large spike of flowers. The flower-leaves fall off, leaving the little green center which develops into a banana. The top bends over under the increasing weight of the fruit, until it points downward. The top is cut off, with the bananas upon it, and sent to market.

Negroes in Two States.

"What is the negro population of Pennsylvania and Kentucky?"—W. E. T., Winco, Ky.

By the census of 1890, the negro population of Pennsylvania was 109,757; Kentucky, 268,172.

Legal Tender.

"What are the reasons for having money that is not a legal tender? Can a man legally refuse to accept national bank notes and demand gold? This was asked me by a Democrat, and I could not answer him. He claims that one dollar is not as good as another of our money, for this reason."—G. G., Hamler, O.

The denying of legal tender powers to paper money originated as a precautionary measure against an undue issue of it. Sound business prudence dictated it. National bank notes are not legal tender, nor are they redeemable in gold alone. The law specifies that they shall be redeemed in "legal tender money." Our legal tender money is gold, silver dollars and Treasury notes. One dollar is just as good as another so long as it is accepted at its face value; and to give legal tender quality to it does not add to its value. Our greenbacks are legal tender, but during the civil war they depreciated to nearly one-third their face value.

Thomas Jefferson.

"I find in the histories I possess hardly any mention of Thomas Jefferson, during the six years under the Confederacy, from the close of the Revolutionary war to the administration of Washington under the constitution. What position did he occupy during that time?"—B. M. G., Maple, Mich.

The history of a country is not expected to give biographies of public men. The historian mentions them only as their careers become part of the history of the country. And the small histories give the merest outline of national events. After the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, Jefferson went to his home in Virginia, and busied himself in a revision of the laws of that state, totally reorganizing its code. The work thus begun was not fully completed for nine years. From 1779 to 1781 he was governor of the state. In 1782 he was sent to France to frame a treaty of peace. In 1783 he was elected to Congress. In 1784 he was again sent to France. He returned in 1789, and was appointed secretary of State under Washington.

The Magnetic Needle.

"Please give an explanation of the action of the magnetic needle of the compass upon the equator; also the supposed action upon the north pole. Why does the needle always point north, in the northern hemisphere?"—D. C. M., Southworth, O.

The magnetic needle acts the same at any place in the world, whether north or south of the equator, or on it. It does not turn round at the equator, as some people wrongly suppose. In other words, the magnetic needle preserves a north and south direction. It does not point, however, directly north and south, but toward points called the north and south magnetic poles. The north magnetic pole is in the dreary, ice-bound country north of Hudson's Bay. It is not stationary, but slowly moves its location. This variation of the compass is taken into consideration always by surveyors, mariners and others who use the compass. The south magnetic pole is in the Southern ocean, and has never been definitely located, we think. Why the needle points north and south is not explained as yet. The earth seems to act upon it like a huge magnet; but why, we do not know.

The Boxers.

"Will you please tell me who the Boxers are, who are fighting in China at the present time?"—F. A., Madison Lake, Minn.

The Chinese name of the Boxers is Ye Ho Chuan, which means literally "righteousness, harmony and fists." As we have no English word "fister," to designate a fighter, we use the word "boxers." They are a sort of Chinese anti-foreign league which aims to re-establish purely Chinese ways of governing the Chinese empire, stop foreign encroachments in business and internal arrangements, such as railroads, and keep China for the Chinese. They are hardly to be termed a sect of religious fanatics, but the rather a party of political enthusiasts bound together in a common cause against the introduction of foreign customs. Their special hatred of missionaries is due to the fact that the church missions are the most conspicuous and persistent foreign innovations.

Lightning Arrester.

"Please explain the theory of lightning arresters, stating when and by whom invented."—C. O. S., Young America, Ind.

Electricity in the clouds is of very high tension, but small in quantity. A low-tension current will travel hundreds of miles through a good conductor, without endeavoring to leap across even a small distance, as is seen in telegraph and trolley wires. But a high-tension current will leave a conductor, especially if there is a point from which to leap, and take the shortst course to the earth. So after telegraphy was introduced, there was bother from the poles being struck by lightning. The current would follow the wires, and destroy the instruments at the nearest station. So the tendency of a high-tension current to leave a conductor was availed of, and the lightning arrester was the result. We have no idea who first originated it.

The Filipinos.

"If the Filipinos are unfit for self-government, why can they hold war with such a strong nation as the United States so long?"—S. A. G., Rossville, Ind.

Well, didn't the Indians of Ohio and Indiana keep up a war for years with the whites? Read the early history of your own state, and you will find they fought much as the Filipinos are fighting now. But do you think the ability to carry on that kind of a warfare showed that the Indians were fit for self-government? Exercise good common sense on this point, and you will speedily realize that the ability to fight does not necessarily prove ability for self-government.

Velocity of Wind.

"By wheat means is the velocity of wind calculated?"—J. H. C., Columbia City, Ind.

It is measured by an instrument called the anemometer. A standard has at its top four metallic arms, at the end of each a hemispherical cup made of thin brass. The wind blowing on these make it revolve. The revolutions are numbered by the mechanism of the instrument itself, and from the number of revolutions per minute the velocity of the wind per hour is easily calculated. You can see one at any government weather station.

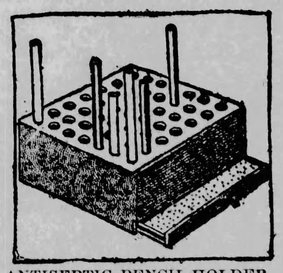
Jefferson's Party.

"What was the difference between Democrats (or Republicans during Thos. Jefferson's time, and the Democrats of to-day, and why were they called Republicans?"—L. M. L., Weissport, Pa.

The first division of parties was Federalists and anti-Federalists. The former favored the adoption of the present federal constitution; the anti-Federalists were opposed to its adoption. They feared that the national government so created would gradually usurp all the powers of the states. When the constitution was adopted, the anti-Federalists were without an issue, so they organized first as the Republican party, then as the Democratic-Republican party, and later as the Democratic party. The fundamental idea of the party when it was founded was to insist on a strict construction of the constitution, and preserve the rights of the states against any possible infringment. The names Republican and Democratic were adopted merely as party names.

TO STERILIZE CHILDREN'S PENCILS

Since it has been discovered that microbes can be easily distributed through all sorts of articles in common use numerous devices have made their appearance to be utilized in destroying these



ANTISEPTIC PENCIL-HOLDER.

germs, and now John W. Davis, of New York city, comes forward with an antiseptic pencil-holder for school use, which may be the means of preventing the spread of contagious diseases. It is a common practice for the school to furnish pencils for all the pupils, and hitherto these have been gathered up and placed indiscriminately in one box, thereby greatly increasing the danger of contagion. The device here illustrated is designed to replace the box, not only separating the pencils from each other, but also treating each one with a germ destroyer. This is accomplished by saturating the absorbent pad in the shallow drawer underneath with a solution of liquid having antiseptic properties, the pencils being inserted in the perforations and pushed into the pad at the bottom.

Timely Afterthought.

"As sure as we cut down that story about the car that was wrecked and looted," shouted the night editor through the speaking tube, "the other papers will play it up big."

"That's all right," responded the managing editor. "We haven't room. Trim it down to 2,000 words."

"He's cutting off his nose to spite his face. That's about the size of it," muttered the other, turning away.

"What's that?" came with startling distinctness through the tube.

"I was telling the boys," rejoined the night editor, with his lips at the mouthpiece again, "that we had to cut it down on account of the fight for space on the part of the advertisers."—Chicago Tribune.

Not That Sort of a Fellow.

Cholly—She called me a clown.
Miss Peppery—How ridiculous of her!
Cholly—Wasn't it?
Miss Peppery—Yes. Why, the clown in the modern circus is a man of unusual intelligence, who commands a splendid salary.—Philadelphia Press.

Sympathized With the Fowls.

Colonel Shotter—What are you doing in my fowl house, you black rascal?
Shanghai Sam—Why, Colonel Shotter, I —I laid in bed an' it wuz so cold out I thought de colonel's chickens will be froze to def, an' I's dat tender-hearted dat I got right up out uv bed an' couldn't rest till I wrapped 'em up nice and warm in mah coat.—Judge.

"Pride Goeth Before a Fall."

Some proud people think they are strong, ridicule the idea of disease, neglect health, let the blood run down, and stomach, kidneys and liver become deranged. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will prevent the fall and save your pride.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

ALL THE RAGE IN LONDON CIRCLES

In the present day, when close-fitting dresses are all the rage, a well-fitting petticoat is a necessity. Many people now are wearing the Princess petticoat, made similar to that in the sketch.

This, while fitting perfectly round the

waist and hips, is full at the bottom of the skirt. It could be made as elaborately as desired, and for evening wear it would be charming made in white China silk inserted with lace or with lace medallions on the skirt—London Express.

Side Lights on History.

All at once Amphion seized the lyre, the gift of mercury, and began to play.

And even as he twanged and the people of the Thebes began to stir restlessly in their slumbers, for it was yet early, the stones that lay around in heaps, waiting, perchance, for the coming of the pavement contractor, began to move in obedience to the mysterious power of the music—so-called—and arranged themselves rapidly into a wall inclosing the hapless city.

"Why," asked Zethus, conquering for a moment the tired feeling that possessed him, "why do you surround the city with a wall?"

"Because," answered Amphion, leering frightfully, "I don't want any of my audience to escape!"

And he played on.—Chicago Tribune.

When you need medicine you should get the best that money can buy, and experience proves this to be Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Severed Connections.

"I see the telephone wire is down between your house and Griggsby's, Jones."

"Yes; his wife and mine have been exchanging cutting remarks again."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Ancient Wisdom.

"There can be no happiness before death," said the sage.

"Right!" cried the frivolous young Greek, "I'll never be happy till that rich old uncle of mine is dead."—Philadelphia North American.

Backache.

So many women suffer from it. It mars alike their hours of work and pleasure. Backache is generally a symptom of derangement of the delicate womanly organs. It is useless therefore to apply plasters and similar local treatments. A cure can only be effected when the cause of the ache is removed. The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure the debilitating drains, the inflammation, ulceration and displacement which cause backsche, sideache, headache and many other aches and pains. "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol and is absolutely free from opium, cocaine and other narcotics. It agrees with the most delicate persons.

"I took your medicine six months and I feel now like a new person," writes Miss Annie Stephens, of Bellville, Wood Co., W. Va. "Have no backache, no headache, no pain anywhere. I took seven bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and seven bottles of his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I think there is no medicine like Dr. Pierce's. I can't speak highly enough of your medicine for it has done me so much good. I don't feel tired as I used to, nor sick. I feel well and think there is no medicine equal to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

The Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper covers, or 31 stamps for cloth, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THREE SHIPS.

Three ships there be a-sailing
Betwixt the sea and sky;
And one is Now, and one is Then,
And one is By and By.

The first little ship is all for you—
Its masts are gold, its sails are blue,
And this is the cargo it brings:
Joyful days and sunlight glowing,
Nights where dreams like stars are growing.
Take them, sweet, or they'll be going,
For they every one have wings.

The second ship is all for me
A-sailing on a misty sea
And out across the twilight gray,
What it brought of gift and blessing
Would not stay for my caressing,
Was too dear for my possessing,
So it sails and sails away.

The last ship, riding fair and high
Upon the sea, is By and By.
O Wind, be kind and gently blow!
Not too swiftly hasten hither,
When she turns, sweet, you'll go with her—
Sailing, floating, hither, thither—
To what port I may not know.
—Harriet F. Blodgett in St. Nicholas.

Love's First Dream.

"Chumleigh says his first love was his school teacher."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. But he says love's young dream was shattered the first time she took him on her lap."

"That seems funny."

"Not at all. He was face downward at the time."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Appearances Deceive.

"Maw, what's de difference between er politician and er statesman?"

"Well, honey, a mushroom's good, ain't it?"

"Yes, 'um."

"And a toadstool is pizen, ain't it?"

"Yes, 'um."

"And dey bof look alike?"

"Yes, 'um."

"Des same difference from a statesman to a politician."—Brooklyn Life.

EARL RUSSELL'S TWO WIVES.

Earl Russell's present wife had been married twice before the earl saw her out west and made her a countess. Twenty years ago as Marion Cook she was married in Aberdeen, Scotland, to John Watson, a broker's clerk. She was a dressmaker and had joint charge of an establishment in Aberdeen. As Mrs. Watson she was noted in the Scottish city for her vivacity and for her power of fascination. In 1889 the fair Marion obtained a divorce from Watson and married George John Sommerville. Those who knew her as Mrs. Sommerville speak of her alertness and her taste in dress. The earl's divorced wife, Lady Russell No. 1, is singing on the music hall stage in London. Lady Russell No. 2 was singing on a stage in Denver when Lord Russell first saw her.

The Russell family seem to be especially fond of any Aberdeen people. The earl's father, Lord Amberley, had for his secretary a working man, a slater from Aberdeen. He had such a belief in the philosophic Aberdonian that he made him guardian of his two boys until their grandmother, widow of the celebrated Lord John, interfered to nullify the arrangement. The Countess Russell No. 1 has the highest title of any woman now singing in a London music hall. Bell Bilton and Dolly Tester retired from the stage after the one became a countess and the other a duchess. It is not probable that Countess Russell No. 2 will go on the London stage. It would be interesting if she did. A duet sung by the two wives of Earl Russell would be a first class music hall attraction. Countess Russell No. 1 is the daughter of Sir Claude Scott, the big London banker. Before Lord Russell was divorced from Countess No. 1 he brought an action against his wife and her mother, Lady Scott, for conspiracy and slander, with the result that Lady Scott was convicted and "did time." Countess Russell No. 1 is singing now in the Tivoli, London, and has expressed herself in an emphatic manner regarding Countess Russell No. 2. A meeting between the countesses would be a lively affair. The Russells are an old Norman family and carry for their motto "Che sara sara"—what will be, will be.

Fatal Dream That Her Husband Was To Marry Again

People of Crawford county, Ind., are waiting for the sequel of a dream that caused the death of Mrs. Shipley at the age of about 40. The dream may not come true, and then again it may. The question the answer to which is awaited with interest is, Will Mr. Shipley marry Miss Green?

Just before daylight on an April morning, Mrs. Jerry Shipley awakened her husband. She was alternately crying and laughing, and it was an hour or more before she could be brought to a condition of composure which enabled her to talk intelligently.

She then said that she had dreamed she was dead and had ascended to heaven, but, looking back to earth, she had seen her husband obtain a marriage license at the clerk's office and then go to the home of Miss Matilda Green, where a large crowd was in waiting. In a short time the Rev. James Dalton, pastor of the Methodist church arrived, and she saw her husband united in marriage to Miss Green, the Methodist pastor officiating. Miss Green and Mrs. Shipley had not been on speaking terms for three years, having quarreled at a quilting party. Since then, Shipley had not spoken to Miss Green.

Shipley tried to laugh his wife's fears away, and occasionally twited her about her successor as mistress of his comfortable home. Mrs. Shipley, however, was greatly depressed by the dream, and soon became low-spirited and gradually sank into a deep melancholy, from which it was impossible to rouse her, and ten days later she went to bed and refused to leave it.

The best physicians in the country were called in, but the woman persisted in saying that she was doomed to die, and gradually grew worse. The doctors could find no physical ailment, and suggested that the husband take her on a trip down the Ohio river; but she refused to go, and sank gradually till it was evident that she could not recover. She lay for three days in a semi-comatose state, refusing nourishment and being aroused with the greatest difficulty. Her answers to questions were frequently incoherent, and she seemed only to want to be left to herself. One morning she asked her husband to send for Miss Green, as she wanted to see her before she died.

The husband mildly protested against sending for Miss Green, but when his wife told him that it was the last request that she would ever make of him, a neighbor was dispatched to bring Miss Green to the house. When she arrived, Mrs. Shipley asked that she be left alone with the visitor, and for a half hour the two were together, with no one else in the room.

Miss Green returned to her home, but said nothing then or since as to the subject of conversation between herself and Mrs. Shipley. Mrs. Shipley did not speak again after Miss Green left the house. When friends entered her room, she had lapsed into a semi-comatose state again, and an hour after she became entirely unconscious, and died that night so calmly that those in the room are not certain as to the exact moment of her death.

NEW YORK GIRL, ARTISTIC AND ATHLETIC

There is no finer horsewoman in the United States than Miss Norman Munro, daughter of the publisher who just died. She is also an adept at golf, swimming, billiards, bicycle and fencing.

She is the editor of the Impressionist, a magazine devoted to art and the drama, and a tireless worker in all manner of dilletanty movements.

Miss Munro's horses are His Highness,

MISS NORMA MUNRO.

Sensation, Yorkshire, Rockingham and Coquette, all bays, and The Jester and Lancaster.

Miss Munro recently took a course of law at the University of New York, and soon hopes to obtain her LL. D. degree.

She inherits her mental and physical activity from her parents. The late Norman L. Munro, the publisher, died at a comparatively early age, worn out by a business career, during which for years he performed the work of three men and accumulated a fortune of five million dollars. His widow took up the work where he left it, and every day finds her at the desk he occupied so long.

They had only two children, Henry Munro, the 17-year-old son, who weighs 315 pounds, largely muscle and brawn, will soon enter Princeton. He hopes to become a member of the football team.

BITS OF SMART THINGS TOLD BY CHILDREN

"The boss is goin' to give a dinner to some of the boys," said the small politician. "I got an invite this mornin', and, on the bottom of it was printed 'R. S. V. P.' What does that mean?"

"May be 'V. P.' stands for 'vice president.'"

"Oh, I see it now," cried the other; "'Roosevelt sure for vice president.'"—Philadelphia Press.

"A pretty lot of children you are for a minister to have," exclaimed a curate whose children were misbehaving at the dinner table.

"Then why don't you change your business, papa?" asked 4-year-old Nellie.—Pearson's Weekly.

New Teacher — Next boy, what's your name?

Boy—William, ma'am.

"What is your other name?"

"Scrappy Bill."—Philadelphia Record.

Freddy—Pop, when do they call a woman "an old hen?"

The paternal—When she becomes hopelessly set in her ways, my son.—New York Press.

Featherstone—What keeps your sister so long, Willie?

Her Little Brother—She's putting on the finest clothes she has.

Featherstone—What's that for?

Her Little Brother—She said she was going to land you to-night if it could be done.—Tit-Bits.

Papa—Johnny, you have a very bad habit of talking back. I'll have to stop that.

Johnny—That's right! If you stop doin' it yourself, papa, it'll set me a good example.—Philadelphia Record.

"I'm going to call my baby Charles," said the author. "After Lamb, because he is such a dear little lamb."

"Oh, I'd call him William Dean," said the friend. "He Howells so much."—Harlem Life.

"Will you give me a kiss, Johnny?" asked a spinster of a 5-year-old.

"No, indeed," replied Johnny.

"Why not?" she asked.

"'Cause if I did the next thing you would be asking me to marry you," was the unexpected reply.—Pearson's Weekly.

Preliminary Thereto.

"I'd like to have my name changed from Louderschleger to Mumm, or something of that sort. Can you advise me as to the necessary legal steps to be taken?"

"Certainly. What is your idea, may I ask, in wanting it changed?"

"I am afraid the Society for the Suppression of Unnecessary Noises will be getting after me."—Chicago Tribune.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Extermination of Moles.

T. W. G., Missouri: There are many ways for the extermination of moles, but none of them are as effective as could be wished. The mole trap, which may be bought at almost any hardware store, is as good as any. It is said that to take a stick the size of a castor oil bean, make holes along the run of the mole the size of a bean, and drop a bean in each hole, covering the hole after the bean is dropped in, the mole will clear out. Soak corn in water until it is soft, then dip in a solution of Fowler's solution of arsenic and drop a grain here and there in the run in holes made in the ground with a small stick. There is no certainty in this, although it is highly recommended by some people who have tried it.

Holding Up Milk.

W. L. A., Indiana: One of the essentials to induce a cow to let down her milk, is quick, but gentle, milking. The teat should never be pulled down harshly, as some milkers do. If the teats are not obstructed, one remedy is to lay a heavy weight across the loins. A bag of sand is used for this purpose. Another is to distract the attention of the cow while being milked, with some enticing food. In case a cow carries her obstinacy to refusing to let down her milk, a milking tube may be used. This when inserted in the teat, passes into the large milk reservoir, and the milk will flow in spite of the effort of the cow to hold it up. The editor understands that the teats are not obstructed. If they are other measures must be taken.

Warts on Heifer's Neck.

G. R., Tennessee: As the heifer is young, the warts may disappear as she grows older. The following has proven effective in many instances in removing warts: Take of lard, 2 parts and salt 1 part. Mix well and rub it on the warts once a day for several days. When warts are large and prominent, a double thread may be tied around them. They will drop off soon if the thread is drawn tighter every few days. Small warts may be snipped off with a pair of scissors.

Lump on Horse's Leg.

Subscriber, Pennsylvania: You do not say whether the lump is on the cap of the hock or below or above the hock on the leg. If it is on the leg, it should be lanced, and after squeezing out the pus, it should be poulticed with linseed meal poultice. If it is capped hock, the treatment will be to foment the part with water as hot as the hand will bear for a full hour; then apply this twice a day for two weeks: 1 1-2 oz. tincture of arnica; 1 1-2 oz. liquor of ammonia; 1 oz. tincture of opium, and water to make a pint. Before applying the hot water give the animal a physic of 1 1-2 pints of raw linseed oil, and afterward give 1 oz. pulverized saltpeter in drinking water once a day for two days.

Lump on Hock—Swollen Hock.

T. H. R., Illinois: If the lump left on the hock of your two-years-old colt after being kicked is not in the nature of a spavin, it will not be an easy matter to remove it. Rub this in once a day, and if it is not spavin the induration may be dissipated: Soap liniment, 6 oz.; iodine, 3-4 oz. Rub this well in by friction by the hand. For the swelling on the hock of your five-years-old mare, bathe the part for an hour with water as hot as the hand will bear. Dry well and rub a little of this in every day for a week, washing off before each application with warm water and soap and drying the part: Bin-iodide of mercury 1 drachm, lard 2 oz. Heal with unsalted lard.

Chickens Infested With Chiggers.

C. W., Illinois:—Clean up all old straw in the coop and burn it. After the poultry house has been thoroughly cleaned, sprinkle the cracks, floor and perches with kerosene oil. Take of pyrethrum (insect powder), 1 oz. to a gallon of water. Stir this well, and douse the fowls in it. It must reach every part of the body. Make sufficient for all the fowls. When a fowl is sufficiently wet, hold it over the receptacle in which you have the mixture, until it drains off well. Then let the fowl go, and let it dry on it. Grease or kerosene mixed with sulphur will kill chiggers, but it is dangerous to apply on fowls.

Colt Died.

A. O., North Carolina:—It is almost impossible to save the life of a colt that passes bloody water, when the colt is but two days old. The trouble, no doubt came from the milk of the mare, and chill. A colt of that age must be kept in a warm place.

Heifer Has Partial Paralysis.

J. C. P., Tennessee:—Trouble of the kind of which you speak in your two-year-old heifer, may be due to lesion of the brain, of the spinal cord, or of a nerve. There is no certainty of a cure, yet there are cases that recover. Give the heifer ¾ lb. Epsom salts, ¼ lb. salt, ¼ lb. pulverized gamboge, and ½ oz. pulverized ginger. Stir this in 2 quarts of warm water and give as a drench. After this operates, give this: Pulverized nux-vomica, 2 ozs.; bicarbonate of soda, 10 ozs. Mix into 16 powders, which may be administered in one-half to a pint of water, night and morning. If the above physic does not operate within six hours, give ¾ lb. Epsom salts in 3 pints of warm (not hot) water.

Calf's Head Shakes.

A. D. B., Indiana:—It is a difficult matter to do anything for a young calf afflicted in the way of which you speak. Give it, if less than a month old, 3 ozs. of caster oil, in which a teaspoonful of powdered ginger is stirred. Rub it from the small of the back along the spine with mustard and water of the consistency of thick cream. It may recover as it grows older.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Destructive Sparrows.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—In your issue of May 12 I noticed an article headed "A National Calamity." That article is very wide of the mark. The writer accuses the "women of destroying the birds for ornaments to that extent; that insects have increased so that many crops are destroyed by the pests. It is not the fault of the women, but of that curse, the English sparrow. They destroy no insects themselves, but are constantly employed in destroying the native birds of America. They seek out the nests, destroy the eggs and kill the young birds. In 1850, when I came to Wisconsin, there were many native birds, and they increased until the advent of the English sparrow. Since that, seldom if ever we see a bluebird, a yellow bird, a ground bird, barn swallows and many others too numerouses too mention. A law should be enacted requiring every real estate owner to destroy the sparrow's nests, kill their young, to an utter extermination. The taxpayers of this country can well afford to pay a penny apiece for sparrow's eggs, five cents for every sparrow and five cents for the destruction of every nest. Pity the vessel did not go down that brought them over.—Edwin Reynolds, Brandon, Wis.

Cow-Sucking Snake.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—You wanted to know if anyone has seen a snake sucking a milk cow. I have seen them. In Kentucky there is a snake called a cow snake. It is a big spotted snake seven and eight feet long. They will wind around a cow's hind leg and will milk her, and she will give bloody milk for a week after the snake milks her.—Ben Violett, Rosenhal, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Large Corn Acreage.

The same condition which last year operated to force upon farmers a larger corn acreage than was originally planned has again operated to bring about a similar forced change. The heavy area of winter wheat plowed up on account of winter killing and insect damage in the Ohio valley has resulted in a marked enlargement of corn breadth in these states, but this feature is not entirely responsible for the increased area, as some enlargement appears in almost every state west of the Alleghany mountains. The total breadth, as made up by returns to American Agriculturist, is estimated at 85,000,000 acres, an increase over the area harvested last year of 2.3 per cent, or nearly 2,000,000 acres. This is necessarily a preliminary estimate, as planting still continues in a limited way on June 1, in the effort to utilize the abandoned wheat acreage.

The season both for preparation and planting has been reasonably favorable, though on account of cool weather growth is hardly up to the normal standard for the season. In this respect, however, the situation is much better than at this date last year, when the larger part of the crop was lately out of the ground. With the crop ranging all the way from a bare germination to first cultivation, it is not possible to make a report of the situation in figures of conditional average, but the general tenor of reports indicates that the outlook on June 1 is fully up to the normal standard and decidedly better than last year.—American Agriculturist.

Danger in Crimson Clover.

As a cover or catch crop crimson clover is justly popular with the orchardist that tries to keep his ground properly protected during the winter and to save available plant food in the soil. Under proper management—that is, plowed under in early spring or fed to stock before blossoming—no trouble need be expected from its use. But if permitted to produce seed and the straw then fed to horses, there is considerable danger to the animal's health. The minute hairs of the flower head, though soft before seed production, become lumped together in the animal's stomach and intestines, and set up inflammation, which unless relieved by the removal of the obstruction, may result in mortification and death.

The writer has seen some of these hair balls that were five inches in diameter. To save an animal with such an obstruction in his intestines is well-night impossible by means ordinarily at hand upon a farm or in its vicinity.

The hairs are usually about an eighth of an inch long and provided with little barbs which in mature hairs are stiff. When immature the barbs and hairs are pliable and do not congregate in masses. Hence it is important that when plans are made to feed crimson clover the crop should be cut prior to full blossoming, and when seed is the object the straw should be used for other purposes than for feeding. The practice of feeding the straw after thrashing is murderous, since the hairs are then at their very stiffest, hence most likely to form balls.

The writer recently passed through Maryland and Delaware, where crimson clover is grown very extensively, and found that the farmers suffer loss of their horses in just about the proportion that they employ crimson clover that has matured seed. Some cases that were seen revealed the most intense suffering and could not be relieved by even the best veterinarians in the vicinity. The proportion of recoveries is very small.—Cor. National Rural.

Some Phenomenal Premiums.

Probably the largest premiums, of the character, ever offered are those on this year's list of the Southern Inter-State Fair for grain, hay, potatoes, pumpkins, etc. Two hundred and fifty dollars is offered for the best bushel of wheat; $250 for the best bushel of oats, and $250 for the best 20 ears of corn. The same sum is also offered for the best bale of hay; the best bushel of potatoes, and the largest pumpkin.

This radical departure from the customary amounts offered for these products has been decided upon by the Fair Association as a means of awakening general interest in the cultivation of grain, and other field crops, in the Southern states. The contest, however, will not be confined to Southern exhibitors; it being the belief of the management that the best way to develop Southern agriculture is to let all sections compete, thus illustrating, by comparison, what can be accomplished with intelligent effort. The association will not charge for space or entrance in this contest.

The Southern Inter-State Fair will be held in Atlanta, Ga., October 10 to 27, and Secretary T. H. Martin will be glad to supply any further information desired by our readers regarding these giant premiums; for this is the name which the association has given these unusual prizes.

Chinch Bug Remedy.

Editor Rural World:—Many farmers are giving helpful suggestions and recipes for use on the farm; I will give one that is worth thousands of dollars to any community that will try it. I can give the best of references as to results, as I have been engaged for the "cash" by my neighbors to rid their fields of chinch bugs, and succeeded in ridding their fields of corn, sorghum, wheat and oats of this pest. I can destroy chinch bugs in any fields and so can anyone who will take a little time and give the trouble to make the trial. I would, had I the means, pay double for all costs and labor expended, if directions are followed, and the recipe should fail to exterminate the bugs. All farmers in a community should be made to use the remedy, for if only used by a few, the bugs from neighbors' fields will destroy the crops of those trying to clean out the bugs.

Remedy.—Take four good-sized, fresh potatoes, wash them clean and boil them with the skins on in as little water as possible until quite soft. Mash the potatoes in the water in a fruit jar, until all is like a thin mush. Then go to the field where the bugs are plentiful and catch some. If they are on corn, I take a newspaper, lay it on the ground by the stalk, taking the top of the stalk in the left hand, bending it over the paper, with the right hand, tapping so the bugs will fall on the paper, then quickly dumping them in on the potatoes. I continue until I get about a half pint. Then I mix the bugs and potatoes thoroughly together, when I seal up the mass and put it in a cool place for two days.

With a small-pointed stick or spoon-pointed paddle I take as much of the mixture as would equal a hazelnut in size and make a dead line around in front of the bugs. I drop a few dead bugs among the well ones. It is a sight to see them run when they get a smell of the stuff, but it is all up with them. It acts like Asiatic cholera on them. They die soon. Then catch more live bugs to put in the jar for a second dose. I have never had to use but two doses. If this is carried out right, I will take all the blame you can heap on me, if not found worth thousands and millions to the farmers of the country.—Cor. Coleman's Rural World.

CHICAGO BEGGARS NOW ALL STRIKERS

The impecunious man who haunts the downtown streets these nights and follows likely looking pedestrians with a mumbling appeal for alms and a hand outstretched has a new story. It used to be that he "couldn't get work." He was

"THE BOGUS STRIKER ASKS AID."

willing to work and he "had tried everywhere," but without success, to find a chance to toil. That's all out of date now. So is the story about having "just walked in from St. Louis" and not having any place to sleep. It's the big strike now that is responsible for all the "cadger's" troubles.

If the pedestrian has the time and the inclination to listen to the story he will hear that the beggar was a prosperous bricklayer or a carpenter or whatever he thinks of first until the big lockout or strike was declared. Since then he hasn't done a tap of work and his children are starving and his wife is in the hospital, and there are various troubles for which he is not responsible. Sometimes the new story meets with favor when the listener happens to be a sympathizer with the woes of organized labor and stops to reflect that he has a good job and a comfortable home while the poor striker is tramping the streets with his hands in his pockets.

But they are the same old "cadgers," and when the strike is settled and the men return to work the touchers will have a new story and one just as far from the truth.—Chicago Chronicle.

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JAPAN AS OUR INDUSTRIAL COMPETITOR

**Japan as an industrial menace is the subject of an article by A. H. Ford in the Engineering Magazine. He says: "Russia will not reap the first fruits of her railway invasion of Asia. She is not the rival in the construction of her railways to be feared by the Anglo-Saxons. A new power has risen at the very doors of Asia. Forty million progressive, impressible Japanese stand ready, by force of arms if necessary, to open the door of new Asia to their manufacturers. It is the only hope of salvation for the overcrowded Island Kingdom, and its people will fight for this last chance with desperation. Already Japan is beginning to undersell other nations in supplying material for the Siberian railway, and Russia will buy in the cheapest market. Last July Japan entered the family of civilized nations, becoming by treaty everywhere open to foreigners. She will multiply her machine shops and factories, besides inviting capitalists of all other nations to enter Japan and erect plants where coolie labor is cheapest. Even now Japanese ships convey freight at almost a nominal tariff, and with the open-door policy enforced in Asia Japan will doub

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

"In the middle of Sedgehill, which is in the middle of Mershire, which is in the middle of England, there lies a narrow ridge of high tableland, dividing, as by a straight line, the collieries and iron works of the great coal district from the green and pleasant scenery of the Western Midlands. Along the summit of this ridge runs the High Street of the bleak little town of Sedgehill."

Sedgehill thus introduced, is the scene of Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler's latest story, entitled The Farringdons. This was the name of the family owning the Osierfield Works, "the largest ironworks in Mershire in the good old days when Mershire made iron for half the world." They had owned the great property for many generations, so that it had come to pass that they were the royal family of Sedgehill, "and the Osierfield Works was the circle wherein the inhabitants of that place lived and moved."

D. Appleton and Company are the publishers of The Farringdons, which ought to prove a popular book.

People who believe California of today, to be as it is pictured by Bret Harte, will form an erroneous opinion of the Golden State, for it is fast reaching as high a grade of culture and polish as the "effete East," and San Francisco's thoroughfares are not thronged with cowboys and miners, neither are pistol shots and little amenities of that kind exchanged upon all occasions. Bret Harte writes of "the days of old, the days of gold, the days of forty-nine," but his narratives are none the less "fascinating, and in a way they preserve the early history of the state, for his tales often have a foundation of truth and are built upon memories of the past.

His latest collection of short stories is entitled From Sand Hill to Pine, and is filled with the characters their author has made familiar to his readers. Yuba Bill, the stage driver, figures in the opening tale, A Niece of Snapshot Harry's, which is perhaps one of the most thrilling in the group, though all of them are of interest and permeated with the atmosphere which Mr. Harte has made distinctively his own.

Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

John Strange Winter has written a "purpose novel," in which she travels by dubious ways and over slippery paths to point her moral. The heroine of The Money Bense is an unbalanced young woman singularly devoid of the sense of the value of money, and governed by the sentiment of the advice an old Quaker is said to have given to his son: "Get money, John; honestly if thee can, but, John, get money."

From Bootles' Baby to The Money Sense is a far cry, but as Mrs. Stannard has written some forty harmless little novels between the two, it may be she has diverged from her beaten track for the sake of variety.

The American edition of the book is published by G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York.

The Pasht was a deity of the ancient Egyptians, with a human body and a head like a cat, and upon a brass button which bears this design, and a red gold hair, hinges the solving of the Barnsworth mystery which is the plot of Wilis Boyd Allen's novel, entitled The Head of Pasht.

The thread of the story is frequently broken by the introduction of numerous "detective yarns," and during the series of complications brought about by the hero's quest, he makes a journey to Egypt where he discovers the secret of the image of Pasht which confronts him constantly throughout his investigations. Some interesting information is given regarding the Egyptian folowers of Pasht, the cat worshippers, though the novel is purely American in tone and will be found readable and entertaining. Published by E. P. Dutton & Co., New York.

Miss Hogg, the American Heiress, is a fearfully and wonderfully constructed nevel by V. C. Jones, an English writer, who pictures the American girl as she never was and never will be, even though she may be as strong minded as Miss Hogg who rules her mother with an iron rod and forces her to go to London in quest of the title which it is the daughter's great ambition to possess.

It may be said with truth that the story is crowded with incident and adventurous experiences, while the lords and ladies created by the fancy of the writer are just as impossible as her American heiress. To quote a favorite adjective of the author would be to say, the story is "perfectly grand," composed in the style of the penny dreadful, and reaching in length to nearly six hundred pages of closely printed, senseless extravagancies.

Published by G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York.

The novel entitled To the Healing of the Sea, written by Francis H. Hardy, opens with a picture of a panic on the New York Stock Exchange which results in the financial ruin of a number of stock gamblers. Among them is the hero of the story, Carroll Livingston, who finds himself facing not only failure, but disgrace as well, owing to his having negotiated a loan upon some stocks which he held in trust. He is a stock broker, and two of his customers upon discovering themselves on the wrong side of the market, repudiate their deals, necessitating the taking of all shares sold for their account as the private speculation of the firm.

The author has written a very good description of the sea and life aboard ship, together with exciting scenes on the Stock Exchange, but with the exception of old Tom Brown, an amusing, warm-hearted, bibulous Irishman, his characters and incidents are conventional and have been done and done again in novels of this class. However, the story is never allowed to drag, and is told in a brisk style that makes it an entertaining book for summer reading.

Published by Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia.

In the series of college fiction, which has of late become so popular, Charles K. Field and W. H. Irwin have entered upon a hitherto untrodden field in their tales of Stanford University at Palo Alto, California.

An added interest is attached to the College, as it was established by the Stanfords in memory of their only son, and is now supported principally by Mrs. Stanford who devotes her large fortune to this purpose. Situated in the Santa Clara valley, a beautiful garden spot of the Golden State, with buildings constructed in the picturesque architecture of the ancient Spanish missions, the University seems to be more fitted as a background for a love romance of the old time "before the Gringo came," than for the later day happenings of an American institution.

The Stanford Stories are entertaining little pictures of youthful life in the beautiful University which lies in the shadow of Mount Hamilton, while the illustrations of some of the college buildings and their surroundings are a very attractive feature of the volume.

Published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

It is said that Booth Tarkington's Monsieur Beaucaire was not sent to the publishers until after it had lain two years in his desk, and that the author read 47 books in getting up small details, and the names of the men in power at the French and English courts at the time of Monsieur Beaucaire's adventures.

The scenes of the story are set in the time of Louis XV, at the fashionable English resort of Bath, where the Duke of Orleans, who had left France to escape a distasteful marriage with his cousin, masquerades as Monsieur Beaucaire, and his adventures among the belles and beaux of the old city form the theme of the story, which is written in a most charming manner.

Published by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York.

The second part of Henryk Sienkiewicz's great novel, The Knights of the Cross, comes from the press of Little, Brown and Company, of Boston. It resumes the story at the point where Matsko receives tidings of Zbyshrko, whom he has feared was dead, and also learns that he is married and has gone in search of his wife, who has been carried away by the cruel Knights of the Cross. Matsko is greatly disturbed by this news, both because of Zbyshrko's peril, and that he is disappointed at his not marrying the beautiful Yagenta.

The reader will follow with interest the journey of Matsko in his search for Zbyshko, whom finally he finds, but finds him in the deepest sorrow. For the beautiful Danusia, his wife, through whom his life had once been saved, was ill unto death, and he could see no light anywhere.

The length of The Blade's review of the first volume makes it unnecessary to prolong the notice of the second.

A book of charming sketches by Eliot Gregory, known by the soubriquet of The Idler, appears under the title of The Ways of Men. The subjects of his facile pen have a wide range, from that which explains the name, Uncle Sam—a name that moistens the eyes of the patriot when he hears it in a foreign land—to a description of hours with some of the greatest dramatic artists the world knows. Things most common and insignificant, touched by the writer's fancy, become interesting and often amusing.

The book will afford pleasant entertainment for the summer leisure hours, as it is one which may be opened anywhere, read and laid down again at one's pleasure.

Charles Scribner's Sons are the publishers.

A story of American country life on a farm in Maryland near Delaware Bay, with its wide sweep of marshes and fertile fields, is Algernon Sydney Logan's novel, which he entitles Amy Warren.

Naturally, as the heroine of a love romance, Amy is beautiful, charming, and true-hearted; devoted to the man who wins her affections and whom she helps through many difficulties by foiling the schemes of the person who has wrongfully usurped the ownership of the hero's property. The latter, Harold Littleton, comes down from Philadelphia for the hunting, but he meets Amy Warren and his original purpose is forgotten in his pursuit of higher game.

The book is published by G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York, and its place is on the list of light fiction for summer reading.

Several years ago, and just after Professor Henry Drummond's last visit to this country, he wrote his impressions of the great evangelist, Dwight L. Moody, and they appeared soon after in book form and were read with great interest.

A new edition of this work now comes from McClure, Phillips & Co., of New York. It is prefaced by a personal tribute to Mr. Moody, given in the form of an introduction by George Adam Smith, in which he shows the breadth and tenderness of a character that has been largely misunderstood, while yet winning a warm appreciation for its earnestness and sincerity. Mr. Smith makes it clear that while the great evangelist was strong in his devotion to the old-fashioned and literal interpretation of the Bible, he did not condemn those who differed from him, like Professor Drummond, but perceived the spirit lying back of these differences. As is well known, Mr. Moody deprecated the strifes in the churches over the varying views of scriptural meanings, believing that the spiritual life would thus be driven away.

A very important book is one brought out by the Jewish Publication Society of America. The author is the great German writer, Professor M. Lazarus, and the translation has been made by Henrietta Szold.

The Ethics of Judaism is a title conveying the object of the work, which is to make clear the inner life of Judaism. It is divided into three parts, the first showing the sources, the second the principle, and the third the character of Jewish ethics. Only the first is considered in this volume.

The remaining volumes will be looked for with interest. A very full appendix adds value to this part of the work. It is published in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Gaskell's Life of Charlotte Bronte consttutes the seventh volume of the Haworth edition of the Life and Works of the Sisters Bronte. The public is too familiar with this work to need any word in regard to its excellence. An added value is given by the introduction and notes of Clement K. Shorter.

The present edition is an exact reproduction of the third edition, the only changes being two or three trifling ones that will "save the reader some irritation."

This edition, thus brought to a close, will make a fine addition to either a public or private library. It comes, as is well known, from the publishing house of Harper & Bros.

The Bible and Its Interpreter is the title of a little volume by Rev. P. H. Casey, S. J., in which the Catholic side of the question of the infallibility of the church is carefully presented. It is couched in plain, simple language without technicalities, being intended for general reading.

The volume is divided into two parts, the first being devoted to a discussion of The Right of Private Judgment, and the second to The Right of Infallibility. There is much of interest in the chapters, though it is very certain they will not be convincing to Protestants, or to thinkers outside of both churches, who do not believe in intellectual slavery of any kind. Catholics will continue to find comfort in the assertion that they can rest content in the thought that the church cannot err, and will follow the argument with interest. It is published by John Jos. McVey, Philadelphia.

A little volume of half-tone engravings has been issued by Laird and Lee, of Chicago, entitled Paris and the Exposition of 1900. Under each one is given a few lines of explanation which will convey some idea of the place represented. Among them are the Great Buildings of the Exposition; the Fair's Exhibits and Amusements in Full Operation; Bird's-Eye Views of the Leading City Sights, etc. The descriptions are by Max Maury of the Paris University.

Mrs. Pinkham

The one thing that qualifies a person to give advice on any subject is experience — experience creates knowledge.

No other person has so wide an experience with female ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.

Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year. Some personally, others by mail. And this has been going on for 20 years, day after day and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success — think of the knowledge thus gained! Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.

If you are ill get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once—then write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

CUSTER SAVED FOR ANOTHER FATE

Maj. Thomas Lawson, a prominent ex-confederate officer who attended the reunion of the soldiers in gray at Louisville, tells an interesting story of Gen. George Custer, the dashing soldier who lost his life in the battle of the Little Big Horn. Maj. Lawson served with the Virginia troops opposing Custer during

"I DREW MY REVOLVER TO SHOOT HIM, BUT I COULD NOT KILL SO BRAVE A MAN."

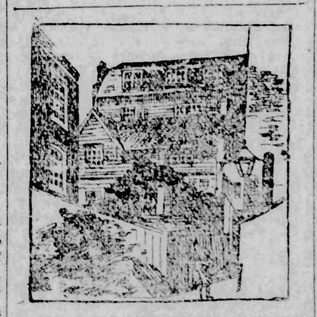
the war of the rebellion. He was in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg, and although still hale and hearty, bears the marks of three serious wounds.

"During the Virginia campaign," said Maj. Lawson, "our forces made a night attack. Our regiment charged into Custer's camp and stampeded the Yankees. Chance sent us in the direction of the general's headquarters. In the midst of the rout I saw a handsome man rush from a tent a few feet from me. He was only half-dressed and from his long hair I recognized him, even in the dim light, as Custer. He had no arms of any sort, and the confederates were in almost complete possession, but hastily pulled a bridle over his horse's head, and, without waiting to saddle, up he jumped on the animal and galloped off, without arms, to attempt to rally his routed men. He was within ten feet of me for more than a minute, and I drew my revolver to shoot him, but I could not kill so brave a man when he had no means of defense himself. It would have been too much like murder.

"I have always been glad that I did not fire on the gallant Custer that night."

SHAKESPEARE HOUSE TO BE TORN DOWN

Modern improvements planned have marked for destruction the old mansion in Aldersgate street, London, known as Shakespeare's house. There is about as much fiction as fact connected with the



history of the old dwelling, although there is no doubt that for a time the Bard of Avon lived there and made merry with his friends.

Milton's house was taken down long ago.

Ate a Yellow Journal.

"Why, my child," exclaimed the mother goat, "you've got the jaundice. You ate that yellow journal, didn't you?"

"Only a scanty, teenty bit, ma," the kid confessed.

"That was too much. Here, take a few mouthfuls of this sarsaparilla poster."—Philadelphia Press.

Friendly Suggestion.

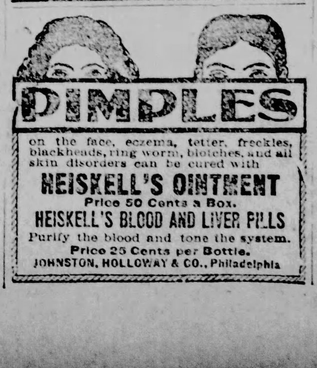
"Where is the place they call the 'corn kitchen?'" inquired the stranger at the Paris Exposition.

"I don't know of any such place," replied the young man in the white apron. "Won't an ice cream parlor do just as well?"—Chicago Tribune.

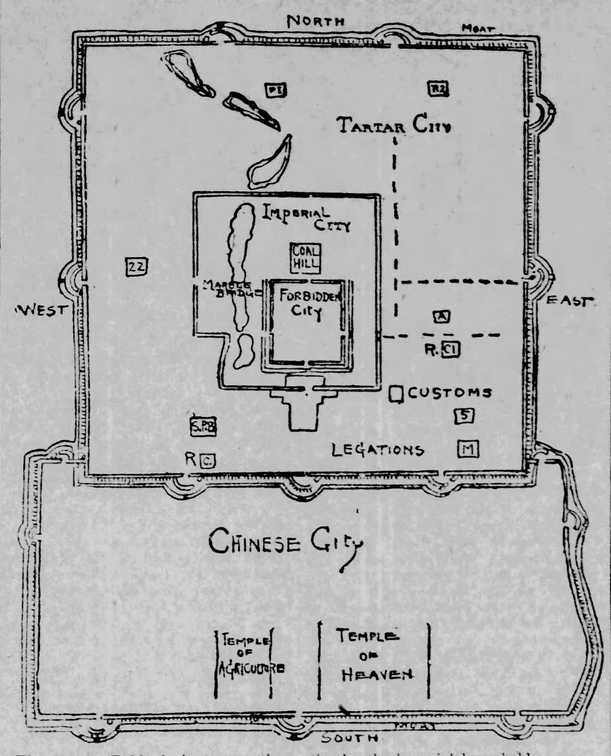
The Gallery Answered.

Barry Sullivan, the Irish tragedian, was playing in Richard III. some years ago at Shrewsbury. When the actor came to the lines: "A horse, a horse! My kingdom for a horse!" some one called out: "Wouldn't a donkey do, Mr. Sullivan?"

"Yes," responded the tragedian, turning quickly on the interrupter. "Please come round to the stage door."—Tid Bits.



SKETCH MAP OF CITY OF PEKIN.



The city of Pekin is in two sections, known as the Tartar and Chinese cities. The former, taking its name from the Tartars who conquered northern China in the seventeenth century, is nearly square and is surrounded by a wall which is over fourteen miles long. The Chinese city was originally a suburb and was inclosed in walls in the sixteenth century. This is rectangular in shape, the walls somewhat lower than those of the other city and measuring ten miles in length. In the heart of the Tartar city is the inclosure known as the "Forbidden City," the home of the emperor, to which no foreigners are admitted. Around the "Forbidden City" is a large inclosure known as the Imperial city, also having high walls and gates. Foreigners are allowed to pass freely through this section of the city. Three lakes are included in the inclosure which in winter time are used for skating parties by the imperial household.

Numerous temples adorn the two sections of the city representing Buddhism, Confucianism, Mahammedanism and the large number of idols worshiped by the Chinese. There is no foreign concession in Pekin, but the legations are situated near together in the southern part of the Tartar city. They were originally fine Chinese residences, but have been rebuilt to suit the tastes of their present occupants. The Roman Catholics erected three cathedrals, but have been forced to abandon one, as it was located too near the imperial palace.

In the accompanying sketch map the two Presbyterian missions are designated by P.; the Catholic by R. C.; the Methodist by M.; the society of Propagation of the Gospel by S. P. G.; American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions by A. The missionaries are supposed to be gathered at the Methodist mission, which is near the legation.

HER SUBSTITUTE FOR A MIRROR

She wore a sailor hat and a blue skirt and a red and white shirt waist, with the stripes running horizontally, which made her look like a stick of candy from the belt upward, says the Chicago Chronicle. With her girl friend, she drifted down Washington street and paused uncertain-

"SHE DEFTLY ADJUSTED HER TIE."

ly in front of a cigar store. The two young men in the office window opposite watched and wondered what she would do next. She started toward the cigar store once, and then hesitated and stood.

"She wants to buy cigarettes, and she hasn't got the nerve," guessed one of the observers.

"No, I'll bet she's got a fellow that clerks in there, and she wants to go in, but the mob around the cigar case jolts her off," said the other.

While they were wondering and betting the young lady herself settled the dispute. She walked directly up to the window, which was filled to the top with open boxes of cigars, and, while apparently studying the labels on the boxes she deftly adjusted her tie, the glass giving back a good reflection of her figure and acting as a temporary mirror. She patted the scarf and straightened it, and when she was done rejoined her friend and strolled on. The two young men were silent a moment. Then one of them looked at the other and said:

"Wouldn't that jar you?"

"Hunger is the Best Sauce,"

Yet some people are never hungry. Whatever they eat has to be "forced down." There is, of course, something wrong with those people. By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a short time they are given an appetite and then they enjoy eating and food nourishes them. If you find your appetite failing, just try a bottle of Hood's. It is a true stomach tonic and every dose does good.

The best family cathartic is Hood's Pills.

Illustrating the Story.

"Shon, mine son," said a worthy German emigrant to his hopeful heir of 10 years, whom he had heard using profane language, "shon, py come here, and I vill dell you a liddle stories. Now, my son, shall it be a drues story, or a makes-believes?"

"Oh, a true story, of course," answered John.

"Verry vell, den. Tere vas vonce a goot, nice oldt shentleman ishoost like me. Andt von day he heard his son shwearing like a young fillan as he vas. So he vent to dot vinkle corner, and cook out a cane, shoost as I am doing now, and he took ter little rascal by der collar dis way, you see, and volloped him soos so! Andt den, mine tear son, he hail his ears dis way, and smack his face dat way, and tell him to go mout his supper, shoost as you vill do dis efening."—London Tit-Bits.

Mary's Quick Wit.

Despite manifold contradictions, it is common to hear people say that women possess no subtle wit.

"Mary," remarked Angeline, "I am sorry to see you using hair dye. Do you not know that hair dye affects the eyes?"

"Why, Angeline, dear, that's just what I am using it for."

Even if woman has no subtle wit, she has a great deal of intuition, and that is of itself a great benefit.—Omaha World-Herald.

This Minister Not an Expert.

"It's funny our minister never married," remarked the young husband, who had just refused his wife an Easter bonnet, in his endeavor to change the subject; "I think he'd make a good husband."

"Well," replied the wife, warmly, "he didn't seem to make a very good one when he married us."—Yonkers Statesman.

MAN HE MET IN COLORADO HILLS

"Once upon a time," said a Colorado mining expert, "I went rummaging around my state and after a long trip in a wagon I was nearing the railroad station. As I drove along the side of a wooded hill I was suddenly brought up with a round turn by a man stepping out of the bushes and sticking an ugly looking gun straight at me. The man told me to throw up my hands, and that is what I did. The man told me to move up past him until he told me to stop. This I also did, his gun covering me all the time. Then he climbed into the wagon and sat on a box of mineral specimens I was taking back to Denver with me. He never said a word after he told me to drive on when he had seated himself, and didn't say anything at first, but it wasn't long until I couldn't stand it, with him sitting there so dead still behind me, so I ventured to speak.

"Excuse me, partner," said I as pleasantly as I could, 'but I would like to say that, if it's all the same to you, I wish you would sit here on the seat with me. The d—d gun may go off, and it wouldn't make it any pleasanter for me to get a bullet in the small of the back.'

"'Huh!' he grunted, 'are you armed?'

"I told him I was not, and he moved up and sat down beside me, keeping the gun ready for business. As the wagon topped the last rise in the road from which we could see the station about half a mile away he looked hard at me.

"'I'm going down there with you, young fellow,' he said, 'on a little business, and if you say anything about me to anybody or speak of me at all and any disturbance comes up I'll shoot you first off. Do you understand?'

"He was silent for the rest of the way and when we stopped and he got out, he told me to remember, and I nodded. He strolled over onto the platform, and I went to the stable with my horses and came back to the station. I went out on the platform for air. He had moved down to the far end, and I concluded that I would move off in the other direction, toward a watertank I noticed a couple of hundred yards up the track. About the time I had my plans made a handcar came down with six section hands on it who had seen me drive up to the station with the man and his gun. They had seen him loafing about the station, and informed me that to their notion he was a train robber, and they proposed to run him in. They were entirely unarmed, however, and they knew what it meant to tackle a fellow with a gun, so they began to calculate among themselves how to get their man.

"The section hands moved down to the platform, and as it was about noon, they got out their dinner buckets and began looking around for a good place to spread their lunch. One of the hands suggested that they might get him dead to rights by spreading their lunch over in his neighborhood, and perhaps, if he had been hiding in the hills very long, he was hungry enough to ask to join them. The proposition was accepted at once, and the crowd went over and opened up their buckets. They asked me to go along, but I wasn't a bit hungry, though I was as hollow inside as an empty barrel. My friend, however, wasn't feeling that way for as soon as he saw the food spread out temptingly before him he went right up and asked if he couldn't have a bite. He ate like a man who hasn't eaten for a long time, and he was soon so absorbed in it that he forgot his caution, and let go of his gun. In a minute a section hand had it, and in another minute they piled on top of him, and while some held him others tied him and then they stood him on his feet and started him over to the platform to wait for the train. I was a good deal easier in my mind when I saw the ugly cuss fixed so he couldn't train his gun on me, but it did not add to my comfort to have to listen to the fearful way in which he cursed me for everything vile and shameful in having betrayed him. Who he was, or what he was, nobody knew then, and I never did find out but I guess he was a train robber all right, and got his dose, for I never saw or heard of him again, and I was on the lookout for a good many years, because I knew if we ever met there was going to be shooting to kill."

A Revised Reading.

General Benjamin F. Tracy, ex-secretary of the navy, was once trying a case in the city court which involved the liability of a provision dealer for unwholesome pork. The point of issue turned upon trichinosis, and the word was bandied about by counsel and scientific experts. The most interested auditor was an old court officer, who listened to all the arguments, especially to those of the general.

"Oh, but that was an instructive spache, general. Oi knew that pigs were unhilthy animals, but I never knew they had tricky noses before."—Saturday Evening Post.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HEALING.

Has Cured Nearly 2,000,000 People that Were Given up to Die by the Physicians.

It is an honest, studious, persistent effort to reduce our Savior's teachings and maxims to every day life. Ruskin says: "It is the strength of Divinity we have to recognize in all mighty things." It comes like all good and perfect gifts, simply because our best citizens, the advanced thinkers, are forced to recognize the wonderful cures made daily and before our eyes by our successful Christian Science Healers.

There is now obtainable so much positive evidence of cures without medicines or other material means, "covering the whole range of ills that flesh is heir to" that no one is justified in refusing investigation. Thousands of happy men, women and children to-day are living in health and usefulness, who, a few years since, were physical or moral wrecks, pronounced incurable by doctors. If others are cured you can be.

One will say: "I have no faith"; or "I am too bad"; or "the day of miracles is past." All these "ifs" and doubts are met by the fact that as many as truly desire are healed. If doctors and medicine have failed to cure you write to me at once, state your condition plainly. Remember you do not have to become a Christian Scientist to be cured, nor does it make any difference what your religion is or whether you are one or thousands of miles away from me. I have so many marvelous cures in the past 14 years that I am recognized to-day as the greatest Christian Scientist healer. My many and wonderful cures have startled the world. Write for my little book called "A Message of Health and Healing." It is full of interesting facts and convincing testimonials. Enclose 2 cents for postage and address S. A. Jefferson, C. S. B., 405 Fort Dearborn Building, Chicago, Illinois.

The Sunday School.

Jesus Walking on the Sea.

Matt. 14:22-33.

Compare Mark 6:45-56; John 6:15-21. Memory verses: 25, 27.

GOLDEN TEXT. Of a truth thou art the Son of God.—Matt. 14:33.

22. And straightway Jesus constrained his disciples to get into a ship, and to go before him unto the other side, while he sent the multitude away.

23. And when he had sent the multitudes away, he went up into a mountain apart to pray, and when the evening was come, he was there alone.

24. But the ship was in the midst of the sea, tossed with waves; for the wind was contrary.

25. And in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea.

26. And when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, It is a spirit; and they cried out for fear.

27. But straightway Jesus spake unto them, saying, Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.

28. And Peter answered him and said, Lord, if it be thou, bid me come unto thee on the water.

29. And he said, Come. And when Peter was come down out of the ship, he walked on the water, to go to Jesus.

30. But when he saw the wind boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink, he cried, saying, Lord, save me.

31. And immediately Jesus stretched forth his hands, and caught him, and said unto him, O thou of little faith, wherefore didst thou doubt?

32. And when they were come into the ship, the wind ceased.

33. Then they that were in the ship came and worshiped him, saying, Of a truth thou art the Son of God.

The Lesson in Everyday Life.

He was there alone (v. 23). There is a droll story of a little boy who refused one night to say his prayers. His uncle said, "O, Harry! you wouldn't go to sleep without asking God to take care of you through the night,—would you?" "I didn't say 'em last night," said he, "and I ain't doin, to say 'em to-night, and I ain't doin' to say 'em to-morrow night; and then, if nothin' don't det me, I ain't doin' to say 'em any more." Who taught that little chap there was no use in praying except to keep things from "getting him?" The best use of praying that I ever found was the joy of knowing that there was the divine Spirit with whom in hours of loneliness, one could hold sweet communion. You would not say that, if you could go swimming three times without taking your father along, and not get drowned, that you would never ask him to go with you again. Jesus was not afraid of anything out there alone in the night, but he experienced a sublime happiness in looking up at the stars, and feeling, "God is near me."

In the fourth watch of the night he came unto them (vv. 25). Comfortable, happy, restful, contented as he was up there on the mountain side alone, he was not for a moment unconscious of the dangers of those he loved. Just as a mother sleeps with one eye open, and a fireman with one ear awake, he slept or prayed alive to the needs of those he loved. The instant that he became conscious that they were in trouble he started out into the driving storm, and across the raging waters. Did you ever hear of that New Foundland dog that was sleeping on the rug, who awakened, trembled, and bolted smash through a plate-glass window, and out into the water to rescue his little master? That is a picture of the human heart at its best. No obstacle or danger could keep Jesus from the side of anyone in trouble.

Wherefore didst thou doubt? (v. 31). "When he saw the wind boisterous." Well, that is the way with most of us. It is easy to be brave when there is no danger. I too am a fine sailor when I can see my face in the water from the upper deck. It is the whistle of the wind in the cordage, the wild plunge of the vessel down into the trough of the waves, that takes the nerve out of me. Do you know what all fear is? All fear is unfaith. You can no more be afraid when your heart is full of confidence than you can be hungry when your stomach is full of food. There are no two things so much alike, and so unlike, as courage and temerity, and as faith and presumption. In their incipient stages you have to tie a pink ribbon around faith to tell it from presumption, just as the mothers of twins do around the finger of one of the babies to tell it from the other. But when they are full grown the difference is antipodal. Presumption believes that it can do anything it wants to do. Faith believes that it can do anything that it ought to do. It is a shame and a sin to doubt that you can accomplish anything that is your duty. Plunge into water, dash through fire, defy frost, if a duty lies on the other side. You may burn, you may drown, you may freeze, but nothing can harm you. Do you understand that? If you do, you know the secret of life.—Charles Frederick Goss, D. D., in S. S. Times.

KRUGER PENNY IN THE TRANSVAAL

Although nothing can be bought in the Transvaal under ordinary circumstances for less than a "tickey," or three-pense (six cents), President Kruger has coined pennies the size of the English penny from time to time. These coins may occasionally be used among the Boers themselves as half farthings were at

THE KRUGER PENNY

the beginning of Queen Victoria's reign. They are, however rare in South Africa, and the one which we represent that has found its way to England since war was declared is of particular interest at the present time.—London Graphic.

A Comforting Spectacle.

"It did your cold good to go and see the doctor? I knew it would."

"Yes; he's got a worse cold than I have."—Chicago Record.

EXPRESSIONS FOR MALE CAPACITY

Mrs. Byrl—I saw that young Mr. De Liverus last evening and as usual he was drunk.

Mr. Byrl—Never, dearest, say that a man is drunk. It's a vulgar word.

Mrs. Byrl—He was simply and plainly drunk. What else could you say?

Mr. Byrl—In the science of methynology, that is, the noble art of drinking,

multiple and divers are the expressions to signify man's capacity and incapacity. A man may be intoxicated, inebriated tipsy, full, loaded, togged, tight, top-heavy, half-shot, tanked-up, foxy, hazy, dizzy, dopy, paralyzed, stiff, mellow, half-gone, overcome, overtaken, corned, primed, elevated, happy, boozy or groggy.

"Or, my dear, he may be half-seas-over, three sheets in the wind, off his trolley, dead to the world, or weak on his pins.

"Or he may have a jag on, a load on, a skate on, a tide on, a burr on, or a load of peaches. Or he may be oriede, or have his banner of gold, or fallen by the wayside, or been unloading schooners, or helping the whisky trust out. Or he may have been backing the booze off the board, or flying his kite, or be braid-legged. Or, my dear, he—"

But Mrs. Beryl had fled.—Kansas City Star.

NOVEL BAMBOO STAND FOR FLOWERS

One of the prettiest flower stands which has appeared of late is made of a piece of bamboo from 4 feet to 5 feet high, nailed on to two pieces of wood arranged in the shape of the letter X. A hole of about 3 inches deep is cut at each knot in the upright bamboo, and a natural receptacle for flowers is made in this easy fashion. Bamboo grows in sections, so that as there is a solid piece of wood between each portion of the upright stick, nothing remains to be done but to pour water into the holes, and to place a branch of flowers in each. Lilac and laburnum look exquisite when placed alternately in the bamboo flower stand, but almost any kind of foliage is effective when used in this way.

The flower stand should be placed in the corner of a room or entrance hall,

and the stand becomes almost invisible when it is nicely filled with flowers. These useful articles for wall decoration cost three or four shillings (75 cents to $1) when bought at a fashionable florist's, but they can be made at home for a third of the price.—London Express.

RIGGED A SAIL TO HIS BICYCLE

Here is a picture of a bicycle which sails at the rate of ten to sixteen miles an hour, according to the strength of the wind. Mr. Walter P. Starmer, of London, says that he tried a large number of sails of different size and shape, and the

A BICYCLE SAIL.

one reproduced proved the most serviceable. The "gaff" is 10 feet and is the largest that can be used with safety in an ordinary wind, although the sail is made to reef in case of need. Of course the machine cannot be used on ordinary roadways.

Felt Relieved.

"My dear," began the extravagant young wife, "I've got several things I want to talk to you about."

"Ah! that's a relief," exclaimed the husband.

"What is?"

"To be assured you've got the things you want to talk about. You generally discourse upon things you need."—Philadelphia Press.

Basis of Art.

"That's a purty good pictur' o' them country folks a-loading hay. How much is it?"

Picture Dealer—Three hundred and fifty dollars, sir.

"Three hundred and fifty dollars for those common people? Why, I've got a pictur' of the Royal Family at home that didn't cost but a dollar."—Tid Bits.

Discovered by a Woman.

I have discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure any of the various diseases peculiar to women, such as inflammations, displacements, ulceration, suppression, etc., or the piles from any cause whatever. I will gladly mail a box of this wonderful medicine free to every sufferer. Mrs. C. B. MILLER, Box 55, Kokomo, Ind.

Cures Weak Men Free

INSURES LOVE AND A HAPPY HOME FOR ALL.

How any man may quickly cure himself after years of suffering from sexual weakness, lost vitality, nightly losses, varicocele, etc., and restore small, weak organs to full size and vigor. Simply send

L. W. KNAPP, M. D.

your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1265 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity:

"Dear Sir—Please accept my sincere thanks for yours of recent date. I have given your treatment a thorough test and the benefit is beyond extraordinary. It has completely braced me up. I am just as vigorous as when a boy, and you cannot realize how happy I am."

"Dear Sir—Your method worked beautifully. Results were exactly what I needed. Strength and vigor have completely returned and enlargement is entirely satisfactory."

"Dear Sir—Yours was received and I had no trouble in making use of the recipe as directed and can truthfully say it is a boon to weak men. I am greatly improved in size, strength and vigor."

All correspondence is strictly confidential, mailed in plain envelope. The receipt is free for the asking, and he wants every man to have it.

PATENTS

Patents IF YOU HAVE AN INVENTION WRITE TO A. B. Parker, 624 F St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

AGENTS WANTED.

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WANTED Reliable men or women to sell our goods to the consumer. Salary $900 per year or large commission; horse furnished when necessary; no peddling; position permanent; we have the best line of Coffee & Tea Co., 310 S. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS.

STARK TREES BEST by Test—74 YEARS. Large. PAY CASH WEEKLY. WANT MORE STARK BRO'S, LOUISIANA, MO.; PAINESVILLE, O.

Escaped from the Toledo State Hospital

Benton Southard, of West Mansfield, Logan Co., Ohio, escaped from the Toledo State Hospital on February 19th. He is 5 years of age, feet 5 inches tall, brown hair parted on the side, brown eyes, small dark mustache, and a scar on the left side of his face. Any one knowing of such article of this advertising. A reward will be paid to any one who will return him or inform Dr. H. A. Tiffany, Superintendent of the Toledo State Hospital, of his whereabouts.

BICYCLES FOR EVERYBODY. NO MONEY IN ADVANCE.

$14.85 Arlington Model K 19 $15 "Arlington" $17.50 $16 "Oakwood" $18.50

Good wheels $12.50, $15.00 & $18.00 Sundries Wheels $7.00

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Ladies Monthly Regulator never fails. BOX FREE. Dr. F. May, Bloomington, Ill.

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CURES SYPHILIS A trial treatment sent free to all who suffer with syphilis, mercury poisons in the mouth, sore throat, copper colored spots, ulcers, pimples, falling hair, etc. Address Medical Institute, 32 Institute Building, Fort Wayne, Ind., to-day for a free trial package.

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ENGLISH DEVICE FOR CLEANING WINDOWS

This is a clever little contrivance which has just been invented for cleaning windows. It consists of two stout pieces of woodwork which rest against the brickwork and frame of the window. Two arms connect this woodwork, which slide one upon the other, fastening with a strong screw. Two other boards hinged together on the side of each board facing the street form a chair, and thus prevent

any possibility of danger to life or limb.—London Express.

Behind the Season.

Cholly (in cheap bonnery)—I say, waiter, there's a fly in this soup, ye know.

Waiter—Say, fellers, Here's a guy still dreamin' it's winter.—Puck.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1900.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE .....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents, three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address,
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 172.000

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Until further notice, we withdraw all special offers, and the regular price of $1 a year for the Weekly Blade will prevail. As compared with the price of other staple commodities, $1 a year is very little for a good weekly newspaper. With the recent advance of print paper and other material necessary to publication, a lower price is impossible.

However, for the summer months we do not invite yearly subscriptions (except at above price), as the demand for The Blade will be almost wholly on a campaign or three months basis. Therefore, we will say for the months of June and July the price for a single three months' subscription will be 25 cents. For small clubs, 15 cents per name.

Since there will be a great demand for The Blade as a campaign paper, we will make special confidential rates to those who desire to raise clubs for campaign circulation. All interested should drop us a postal card. For that matter we hope some one in every town will take an interest in placing a large club in their locality this summer. It is an easy matter to raise a club of one hundred or more three months names on the terms we have to offer, and $5 to $10 profit to the club raiser may be earned in a single day's work.

AN USELESS ENTERPRISE.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has developed a pessimistic vein since the Ohio Democratic convention. Something must have occurred there which is not to its liking. Yesterday it devoted something over a half-column of its editorial space to a diatribe on the uselessness of conventions. "This is the period of organizations and dress parades," it says, adding that the politicians "flit about the country in large numbers in almost useless enterprises." It instances the coming convention at Philadelphia as one of these, being especially severe upon the cost of such a gathering. The following extract will give a taste of the quality of its criticism:

And all this will cost from $20,000 to $25,000.

And all for what?

To give the appearance of doing something in convention that will have been done, practically, before a delegate or a visitor reaches the town.

To nominate for President William McKinley and for Vice President whoever may be picked out by Mark Hanna and Tom Platt within the next few days, and to adopt a set of resolutions which have already been indited and which have the seal of administration approval on them.

What is the use of all this "fuss and feathers?" Why will men join themselves into crowds and make themselves hot and uncomfortable merely for the sake of appearing to participate in something that is done already?

The Enquirer goes afield to find an example of what it terms a "dress parade" and an "almost useless enterprise," when it could find a still better one at home. What is the matter with the Democratic national gathering at Kansas City as a case in point?

The Democratic delegates and politicians will go to that city to submit to extortion from the hotel combine, and all for what?

To appear to do something in convention which practically has been done for weeks.

To formally nominate William J. Bryan for President, and for vice president whoever Bryan may pick out as his running mate.

To adopt a series of resolutions prepared under Mr. Bryan's direction, and which he deems most available to help him in his mad effort to reach the Presidency.

Finally, we ask the Enquirer why should Democrats go to the expense and worry of a pilgrimage to Kansas City "merely for the sake of appearing to participate in something that is done already?"

Mr. Bryan has already done all the real work. The convention could formally ratify his wishes in a couple of hours, if it is so wished. And what it will do is to give a dress rehearsal of a poor play, which met a frost four years ago, and which is damned in advance by the people.

IT WILL CUT ICE.

The Tammany Ice trust in New York city will cut considerable ice as a campaign issue in the Empire state this year. The howl of "opposition to trusts" by the Democrats there makes the voters smile. Deeds speak louder than words. By his own admission, the Democratic mayor of New York is a large stockholder in that trust. Through him, legislation was blocked which was intended to prevent a monopoly of dock privileges. The trust, therefore, obtained that monopoly—though the dock commissioners, who are all Democrats, and all stockholders in the trust. These are facts which can not be gainsaid, and they will be potent with New York voters this year.

Criminal proceedings have been begun in the court of special sessions against the officers and directors of the ice trust—all Democrats—and the accused are straining every nerve to have the trials postponed until after the election. Every legal artifice which can be used as an impediment to the cause of justice is being employed. These all are accepted as confessions of guilt by the people. But though the mills of the gods grind slowly, they grind exceeding small, and the Democratic ice trust will be powdered before they are done with it.

"I thank God they do not appear to want me," said Dewey, speaking of the people's view of his Presidential candidacy. It would have been wiser to have remained the greatest naval hero of the century, and not have dabbled in politics at all.

HOW TO CARRY DOUBTFUL STATES

There are many good Republicans who earnestly desire the success of the party, yet who are not what are called "political workers." They discharge their duty as voters and as intelligent citizens, without striving to be known as active politicians.

But these men wish that the present prosperous times shall continue. They know that this can only be through the re-election of McKinley. They know that Bryan's success will disturb business, stop enterprise, cause every business man to take in sail, to curtail his ventures.

These quiet voters can do much more thorough and effective work for the Republican cause than carrying torches or marching in processions. It is the work which will carry a doubtful county, or a doubtful Congressional district, or a doubtful state.

Basing our statement on actual results in the campaign of 1896, we are absolutely convinced that, for every 100,000 campaign subscriptions to the Weekly Blade among doubtful voters, there are made 50,000 votes for the Republican party.

To give FREE copies of a newspaper to doubtful voters has no influence. He knows it is a mere effort to capture his vote. Again, a man puts little value on that which costs him nothing.

The effective way is to induce doubtful voters to subscribe for the campaign. The many features of the Weekly Blade—the Household, the Young Folks, the Question Bureau, the Farmstead, the Sunday School, the News of the Week,—are features which he will appreciate if his attention be called to them. His wife and his children will be interested. At the low campaign price we set, it is easy to get him to subscribe, if the valuable features of the paper are shown him.

We are willing to do our part to help elect McKinley by winning doubtful voters. We are ready to furnish the Weekly Blade for three months at a figure less than the actual cost price. Last year the President himself declared that the Weekly Blade did splendid work in the doubtful states. Send for our special campaign offer.

Will you help us, help the Republican cause, and help yourselves, by sending for our campaign terms? It will cost you only a postal card. And, on that card, please also send us the name and postoffice address of the chairman of the Republican county central committee of your county. Thus you can kill two birds with one stone.

Please be prompt in sending your posture will not even keep on ice.

MORE CADET APPOINTMENTS.

There is an erroneous impression abroad that the President will have the appointment of the additional cadets to West Point and Annapolis, provided for by the naval and military academy appropriation bills. This is a mistake. The chief executive has no more appointments within his gift than he had before.

The navy appropriation act provides for the appointment of cadets to succeed those who have just completed the four year's course, as well as those who have completed the required two years' course at sea, and who left the academy two years ago. This legislation adds a considerable number to the corps of cadets, but the additional ones belong to the congressional districts, and, in accordance with custom, candidates for appointment will be nominated by the representatives in whose districts vacancies exist. The President has the right to appoint ten at large to the naval academy, but this number was not increased by the navy appropriation act.

In like manner the President has little patronage in connection with the filling of vacancies created by the military academy act. By that act, the corps at West Point was increased by 100. This additional number, with the exception of ten, will be selected and nominated by United States senators. The President always holds the appointments in his control for the sons of army or navy officers, and other exceptional cases.

SOUTH AFRICAN SITUATION.

The news from South Africa is important, though there has been no serious fighting. Gen. Roberts attacked Gen. Botha, and the latter retreated. The net result of this move is simply to push the Boer forces farther away from Pretoria to the northeastward.

But of more importance are two other items. The British forces in Natal, under Gen. Buller, have occupied Laing's Nek. This is the principal pass from Natal through the mountains into the Transvaal. It is a position very strong in natural defenses, and the Boers had fortified it. They were expected to make a stubborn resistance there, but they abandoned their lines and withdrew their forces, and the British occupied the Nek without opposition.

The second important item is that Buller's forces are now in touch with those of Roberts. This gives the British an additional advantage, and the cables say it is expected to greatly accelerate the pacification of the Transvaal.

The abandonment of the strong position at Laing's Nek without a struggle is an additional evidence of Boer discouragement. The entire war has been marked by this peculiarity on the part of the burghers—they do not wish to fight in the open. They have never engaged the British forces in the open field. They have been weak in attack on fortified places. Kimberley, Ladysmith and Mafeking would have fallen had the Boers been willing to storm their defenses pertinaciously.

The only good fighting the burghers have done has been where they were well protected by defensive works. The abandonment of Laing's Nek shows that they are unwilling to meet the foe, even under such circumstances. It is to be hoped, for the sake of saving human life, and for the best interests of the people of South Africa, that they will yield to the inevitable, without prolonging the war into a series of bushwhacking guerilla movements.

OHIO DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The Chicago deliverance of 1896 and William J. Bryan are the Alpha and Omega of the Ohio Democratic platform. It opens with a sentence reaffirming adherence to the former; it ends with a demand for Bryan's renomination at Kansas City, and instructs the Ohio delegates to support him.

Besides these two main planks, the Ohio Democrats declare opposition to the proposition that the territory of the United States is under the direct control of congress, and that the constitution does not apply until it is extended thereto by specific legislation. This is a mere expression of opinion on the part of the convention. The point is one not to be settled at the polls, nor yet by legislation. It belongs to the supreme judicial power of the nation to pass upon it. The supreme court is the only tribunal which can declare the interpretation of the constitution. The point will reach that court in due time and be decided. It is not a political question at all, for it can not be decided by a popular vote.

There is an anti-trust plank, of course. It is no stronger than the anti-trust plank in the Ohio Republican platform, however. The Democrats have a ready-made but useless remedy. They assume that the trusts exist only because of the protective tariff and railway discriminations. They therefore demand all imports of products in the control of trusts in this country shall be placed on the free list, and the enactment of laws to prevent railway discriminations.

Will some Ohio Democratic Solomon please explain to the voters of the state why it is that, in free trade England, manufactures of all kinds are far more completely monopolized by trusts than those of the United States? England is a free trade country, and the supremacy of trusts there shows the fallacy of the Democratic theory that the tariff creates trusts.

Again, there are a vast number of trusts which are utterly independent of the tariff. No abolition of duties would touch the Standard Oil trust, or the trust in dressed beef, or the flour trust, or the salt trust, or the steel trust, or the bridge trust, or many others which could be named. And, as to railway discriminations, if there be any, the interstate commerce commission is always ready to hear any man who has such a grievance, and to correct the injustice, if any is proved.

The currency plank is the most demagogic in the Ohio platform. It falsifies when it says that the law "transfers to the banks the entire control of the paper currency." It falsifies in its utterance that the law maintains the "endless chain," and imposes on the government the burden of supplying gold for export. The law ends the "chain" by requiring treasury notes redeemed in gold to be held in the treasury until they are taken out by paying in gold for them. This stops the "endless chain" completely. The treasury has always supplied gold for export on demand, and the new law, by stopping the "endless chain," puts a safeguard on these withdrawals which never before existed.

The Ohio Democrats have not been able to enunciate anything new or valuable. Old issues revamped have already suffered defeat at the hands of the people; the new ones are demagogic and insincere.

SIX STATE ELECTIONS.

Six states of the Union will hold local elections before Presidential election day. None of them will be of much value as indices of the trend of popular opinion on national politics, because none of them are doubtful states in any sense of the word.

Four are Southern Democratic states—Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia and North Carolina. They are solidly Democratic, and the results are of no interest except to the citizens of the states concerned.

Vermont's state contest comes on September 4, but her Republicanism is so strong that the outcome will indicate little. Maine follows on September 10, and in default of a better index of popular opinion the result will be awaited with a moderate degree of expectation by the politicians. In 1896 the Pine Tree state gave McKinley 45,777 plurality, and last year she elected a Republican governor by 24,769 plurality.

"As Maine goes, so goes the Union," is a Down East political aphorism, and it is likely to be vindicated by the results in this closing year of the nineteenth century.

BRYAN HAS IT.

If John R. McLean, Senator Gorman, David B. Hill, or any other Eastern Democrat, has entertained the hope that Bryan can be defeated by preventing his receiving the two-thirds vote necessary, the action of the Ohio Democratic state convention destroyed his illusion. The Ohio instructions for him give him a total of 650 of the 930 delegates to the Kansas City convention. Two-thirds of that number is 620, and Bryan has that and 30 votes to spare. The 650 includes the delegates from Maryland and New Jersey, who were not instructed, but go with indorsements for Bryan.

The only struggle at Kansas City will be over the platform. It requires only a majority to carry the resolutions—not a two-thirds vote, as in nominations. The anti-Bryanites will make a desperate effort to get away from free silver and the Chicago platform. All the interest in the convention now centers upon this struggle, and there is much uncertainty about it, because many delegates will vote for Bryan who are anxious to get away from the fads which brought ruin four years ago. There will be a lively time on the muddy Missouri in the opening July days.

The South seems to be regaining her ante-bellum habit of gathering in a large share of the honors at West Point. Of the graduating class of this year, a New Orleans man is second and a South Carolinian fourth. Considering the population of the states formerly in the Confederacy, and that of the remainder of the country, these young men have brought to their section a distinction which might have been divided in favor of the trans-Mississippi region, which did not get a single cadet into the first five graduates.

Mrs. Gladstone is dead, surviving her husband but two years. She was his confidante in all his political career, his sympathizer and helper, and a wise counselor when the situation was one of difficulty and doubt. It is not too much to say that Gladstone would never have achieved the popular title of "the Grand Old Man," had it not been for the grand woman who was his efficient helpmate.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Recent dispatches from the Philippines have chronicled frequently either the surrender or capture of Filipino officers, with the small bands under their command. These bands are the remaining fragments of the great insurgent army of a year ago. The rebel government was overthrown long ago. The army is scattered, except the small handfuls of men who still stay in the field, deceived into the belief that Bryan will be elected next November and will then recall the army and navy and leave the islands to Aguinaldo. There is no longer a formidable armed force of natives anywhere.

The Americans, now occupying hundreds of towns in the islands, have made a beginning toward bringing the people to a knowledge of American civilization. The towns and villages have been cleaned up. Civil governments have been set up, with native incumbents—but still, as a matter of necessity, under control of the military power. Schools have been established, and the Filipino children flock to them, eager to learn English.

It is a fact which must not be forgotten that the task of complete pacification would be much quicker and easier if we treated the roving bands of insurgents with vigor. Were they declared outlaws, and summarily shot down when captured, the task would be shorter. But the rule is to deal as gently with the natives as circumstances will permit. Often our leniency has been abused, of course; but it certainly must succeed in the long run.

The task of dealing with the natives is not easy. They are a treacherous race, and at times vindictive, cruel, and prone to murderous excesses. There is a secret organization which attempts to perform the functions of government, and which holds many natives under the spell of fanaticism. In many places, natives who have been friendly to the Americans have been cut to pieces with bolos, and their houses plundered. We, representing a much higher and more beneficent civilization, can not retaliate in a similar manner. We must proceed within the lines of civilized warfare.

The Filipinos, in these and other ways, have themselves demonstrated their unfitness for entire self-government. Their cruelty, irresponsibility and evident disposition to tyrannize are ample proof. They need education in the primal principles of popular government. We look to see a continuation of the present guerilla warfare through the rainy season, now setting in. By the time it is over, Bryan will no longer be a disturbing factor, and next winter should see a much better status in our Oriental islands.

DEWEY DRAWS OUT.

Following close upon the Ohio Democratic convention, Admiral Dewey announces that he is out of the Presidential race. His unique announcement of his candidacy evoked no enthusiasm. Not a delegate to Kansas City declared for him, even his own state of Vermont instructing for Bryan. His recent western trip convinced him that while the American people honor him as a great naval hero, they are not for him for President. Hence he declares, "I am no longer an aspirant for the place of chief magistrate."

Later, in an authorized interview given the Associated Press he declared that he is in no sense a candidate for the vice presidency, and that he would not accept a nomination if offered. He is out of politics. He is content to remain admiral of the American navy, and will seek no political honors.

Thus ends an episode which the people of the country insist upon attributing to Dewey's brother-in-law, John R. McLean. It was probably a part of the effort of the latter to head off Bryan. It failed completely and utterly. No one cares for the overthrow of McLean's schemes, but the mass of American citizens sympathize with the frank sailor whom he attempted to use as a catspaw.

DEWEY AN EXPANSIONIST.

Admiral Dewey's interview on the Chinese complexity reveals him as an ardent expansionist, and a sincere believer in the mission of the United States as a world-power. "It seems that God is with us in making it possible to have at the moment the largest army of men and the most formidable fleet of ships right on the spot to enforce our rights and see that American interests are protected," he declares.

By "enforcing our rights" he means maintaining the agreement for the open door in China to the world's commerce, including our own. The admiral is familiar with the trade situation there, and says: "Our commerce is increasing wonderfully all the time (with China), and now that we have the Philippines we are right at the very door of this rich field of commerce." And he concluded the interview by the emphatic assurance of his belief in our retention of the Philippines.

This fits in well with the official declaration from Washington that this government will join no alliance or agreement with any European nation regarding China's future. We will fulfill our plain duty in protecting our citizens and their property, and insist on equal trade privileges but we will not join in any effort to divide China, or to secure territorial spheres of influence. What we want is not territory, but trade.

THE DEMOCRATIC CIGAR.

The Bryan cigar has come to the front again—Coin Harvey's funny scheme to raise money for the Democratic campaign fund. It is, that Democratic smokers shall purchase only the "National Committee" cigar, which retails for five cents. Upon each cigar a royalty of one cent is to be paid into the party treasury.

The present writer has become fully convinced the scheme will inure to the benefit of the Republican cause. No Democrat with an educated taste for cigars can smoke one of these wonderful concoctions without feeling that revenge demands that he shall vote the Republican ticket from top to bottom. This opinion is based on personal experience—an experiment which can be recalled only with a shudder.

An enthusiastic Democratic friend bestowed one upon the writer, and courtesy demanded that it should be lighted. To adequately describe the contents, each box should be branded "Flor de Cabbagina," and the grade "Stinkerando." A Wheeling stogie is a two-for-a-quarter in comparison. Let the Democratic cigar campaign go on. It will make Mark Hanna's task of carrying the country much easier.

WHO'S YOUR COUNTY CHAIRMAN?

We ask our readers to send us on a postal card, AT ONCE, the name of the chairman of the Republican county committee of your own county. Please give his name, postoffice address, county and state, written very plainly.

If you do not know the chairman's name, send the name of some member of the committee instead.

And you will have room on the postal to ask us to send you our special campaign terms. Please do so at once.

OUR PARIS PORTFOLIOS.

Part No. 6 is now ready, and will be mailed as fast as ordered. We can yet supply early numbers to any who desire to begin the series. The views are growing in interest, and orders are increasing.

DEMOCRATS AIDING INSURGENTS.

The Democratic press of the United States is doing all in its power to encourage the scattered bands of insurgents in the Philippines to keep up their resistance to the American government. It is the treasonable part of the presidential campaign. The utterances of Bryan, and of the anti-expansionists in Congress, give aid and comfort to the men who are killing American soldiers, and who believe that, if Bryan be elected, the Stars and Stripes will be hauled down, and our fleet and army be withdrawn from the Philippines. The Nebraska State Journal prints the following letter, from Lieutenant Ryan, of the 45th U. S. V., a Nebraskan now serving in the islands. Every patriotic citizen should read and ponder it:

I note what is said about the natives having backing from outside powers, but I am sorry to say the strongest backing they have comes from the United States. The insurgents continue fighting because certain traitors have, by speeches and acts, given the Filipinos to understand that if they hold out just a little longer the next Presidential election will bring a change of party and a withdrawal of troops.

I have been told over and over by the peaceful natives how the insurgent soldiers robbed their homes, took their clothes and made them work for them. Time and again I pick up insurgent papers with translations of speeches made at home against our government. I see some of them have been cheered by our fellow-countrymen. Surely, such a cheer would be music to a soldier dying on the field in Luzon!

Here we have a bullet for the enemy in front and a bayonet for the knives that creep up in the rear, but how can we reach those who stab us in the back from home? When the fact is settled that the States will uphold the commander-in-chief of the army, then will the war be ended. But just so long as the American papers repeat those insurrecto speeches against our commander and as long as they say he will not be elected, just so long will some robbing leader hold a band of thieves around him in hopes the American soldier will be recalled.

Meanwhile, we lose a comrade now and then. The report says "killed in action" or "died of gunshot wounds." Who holds the gun to the insurgent's shoulder?

JAPAN'S COURTESY.

The government of Japan, in its cooperation with us to prevent a hegira of its subjects to this country, is doing so in a manner in keeping with the courteous cheerfulness of the Japanese people.

Japan does not protest against our unwillingness to have them come. She does not point out that our treaties recognize her as possessing all the rights granted to other civilized powers. She waives the point that we are practically classing her people with the despised Chinese. She ignores the fact that some Pacific coast demagogues have been calling on the government to find a pretext in the immigration or contract labor laws to exclude the Japanese.

No, she does none of these things—which any European government would surely have done. But, with a fine touch of true Oriental courtesy, and with a true dignity, she takes the ground that she is injured by the departure of her clever and industrious sons. She accordingly has taken steps to prevent this departure from her shores by limiting to a very small number those who may emigrate from any one province within a specified time. Our statesmen may well admire the manner in which she has relieved this government of an embarrassing question. It is done, not only to preserve concord with us, but to keep the Japanese at home. The stirring events in China render it extremely probable that she will find an outlet for their energies there not far in the future.

HIGHEST ARMY RANKS.

By an amendment to the Military Academy bill, the grade of lieutenant general is revived. Hitherto it has been specially conferred, for distinguished services in the field. Six men have attained it—Washington, Scott, Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Schofield. But the new provision makes it the permanent rank of the major general commanding the army. Hence it will be reached by mere seniority instead of being the reward of extraordinary and successful service.

The grade of general, however, still remains. It is the highest rank ever conferred by the United States. It was created for Grant, after the civil war, and was successively conferred upon Sherman and Sheridan, after him. The grade has lapsed, and will not be revived until some general officer, in a future war, earns it by military achievements of the highest value to the country.

It has been four weeks since Bryan was nominated by the Populists at Sioux Falls, but the notification committee has not called on him yet. Why this strange delay?

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Bristow in Cuba.

The work that Mr. Bristow, fourth assistant postmaster-general, has done in Cuba will enhance materially the reputation he had gained before he went to the island for energy and efficiency. Within a very short time, he has organized the service, and effected a saving that will do much to place it on a paying basis. An adequate idea of the work he has done can best be had from some of the figures just published. Under the Rathbone regime of fraud and extravagance, the expenses of the department were $612,000, and the receipts $250,000, leaving a deficit of $362,000. Under the reorganization that Mr. Bristow has effected, the receipts will be increased to $1,000 a day or $365,000 a year. It is estimated that the expenditures will be $442,000, making a deficit of $77,000. If Mr. Bristow remains in charge of the postal service, it is in the highest degree likely that he will be able to wipe out even this deficit.

German Naval Bill.

The German naval bill has been adopted. Not only does the Emperor forthwith obtain his desirable ships of war, but Admiral von Tirpitz, who has worked indefatigably to have the program approved by the parliament, receives from his majesty a hereditary patent of nobility. The Kaiser is highly pleased and is not at all afraid of showing his delight to all the world. Well may he be gratified. In two or three years he wil be witnessing the completion of warships second to none in the world. His nation will at once thereafter assume new influence in all seas. It may be well to remember that to the United States more than any other country are due the inspiration and the motive for the new naval program. The much talked about friction at Manila and the Samoan affair excused the emperor for making a demand for a larger fleet, though no doubt he would have found occasion to get it soon enough without the American people. He has been waiting for an opportunity to demand it for several years. But American expansion and politics furnished him with an early and really unexpected chance to make the requisition.

Postage to the Colonies.

The application of domestic postage rates between this country and all the new possessions ought to increase business communications and promote trade very largely. In this respect the experience under the new penny regulations between Great Britain and most of her colonies is very suggestive. The increase of correspondence has been altogether beyond expectation, and the trade increase is in part put down to that cause. It is to be regretted that Cuba is not affected by the change, but as it is not a possession of ours, it is excluded.

Russia Not Our Friend.

Americans who still cherish the ridiculous notion that Russia is exceptionally friendly to the United States and that the United States should especially love and cleave to Russia ought to read the comments of the Russian newspapers on this government's efforts to make the sultan pay his debt to American citizens, remembering meanwhile that no Russian newspaper ever publishes anything of which the Russian government does not approve. The tone of the comment is always bitterly hostile and often threatening. The United States is charged with "seeking a pretext for intermeddling in the purely European Eastern question" and is warned that Russian will not allow it to use any forcible means to bring the sultan to his senses. These newspaper utterances amount to "a dare" to the United States to send an American squadron into Turkish waters, and their tone is sufficiently arrogant and irritating to make the challenge a temptation.

In South Africa.

The substantial gain of the operations of the last few days in South Africa has been the clearing of the Boers out of the Natal passes and the opening of the way for Gen. Buller to pass into the Transvaal, and to occupy the line of railroad to Pretoria. This not only removes the war from Natal, but gives Lord Roberts a new line of communication to Durban, with ample new forces to defend it in Buller's army. This is large gain. The successful operation against De Wet only recovered lost ground, and the action with Botha bore no fruit, as the Boers retired with all their guns and supplies. The armies are concentrating on both sides now for the final struggle, and Gen. Buller's operation has made the movement and supply of the British troops much easier than it was before.

Our Foreign Trade.

It has for some time been evident that the foreign trade for the fiscal year now drawing to a close would furnish an unprecedented total and mark the high-water level of our trade with the rest of the world. The preliminary figures for May and the eleven months ending therewith, just received, indicate that the export-trade total will, as we intimated some time ago, considerably exceed the earlier predictions made as to its volume. The export figures for May are over $2,200,000 above those for the corresponding month two years ago and over $9,000,000 above those for May of last year, while the total for the eleven months ending with May amounts to $1,286,214,534, which is over $155,000,000 above the total for the corresponding period of the preceding fiscal year. If the exports for the month of June should only equal those for that month last year the total for the fiscal year would amount to over $1,350,000,000, while if the record for May should be equaled the total would amount to the immense sum of $1,400,000,000. The import trade figures for eleven months are already over $153,400,000 in excess of those for the corresponding period of the preceding fiscal year and are over $91,000,000 in excess of the imports for the entire fiscal year. One almost hesitates to express the results of such estimates as are involved, for it is within the bounds of probability that the total foreign trade in merchandise for the year will be not far from $1,350,000,000 in excess of that for the fiscal year preceding.

Business Situation.

The rapid pace of the onward movement of trade for the last two or three years has been checked somewhat, but it has by no means come to a standstill, much less taken a retrograde turn. Authorities agree that the conditions have been made all the healthier by the reaction in prices that has taken place. In all the principal lines this reaction still allows for a satisfactory margin of profit to the producer, besides stimulating the demand in an important degree.

The Wheat Crop.

The wheat market was again agitated last week by the reports of irreparable damage having been done to spring wheat by the drought. Numerous showers fell on the border of the affected territory without benefit to the places needing it most, from which latter came a cry of alarm that excited the speculators and added 3 cents a bushel to the price of wheat.

The only rift in the clouds that spreads its somber shadow over the agricultural prospect is in the Southwest, from whence comes news the most cheering of the coming harvest; where indeed the cutting of wheat has already commenced, and the only anxiety of the farmers of that region is for the means to gather their superabundant crop. Large as the yield promises to be, however, in that favored section, in cannot wholly compensate for the great losses in other localities, and in averaging the result it seems highly probable that next season's prices will have to be adjusted to smaller supplies than were forthcoming throughout the season now to an end. The hay crop, as well as wheat, has suffered severely from the drought, and coarse grains for feeding will have to be largely drawn upon as substitutes.

HER VACATION AT CAPE NOME

San Francisco Woman Will Try to Refine Argonauts at Nome.

Miss Janne M. Long, at present a resident of San Francisco, but a graduate of the Northwestern university at Evanston, Chicago's aristocratic northern suburb, proposes to spend her summer vacation at Cape Nome and to give a series of entertainments there of higher order than is usually known in mining camps. Miss Long went to the Pacific coast a little over a year ago, where she engaged actively in educational work. Now she has been invited to the Nome camp by Captain and Mrs. Howland, of Oakland, who have been successful in Alaskan mining, and she will make her home with them while in the north. She is under contract with a prominent Boston magazine to write her impressions about Nome.

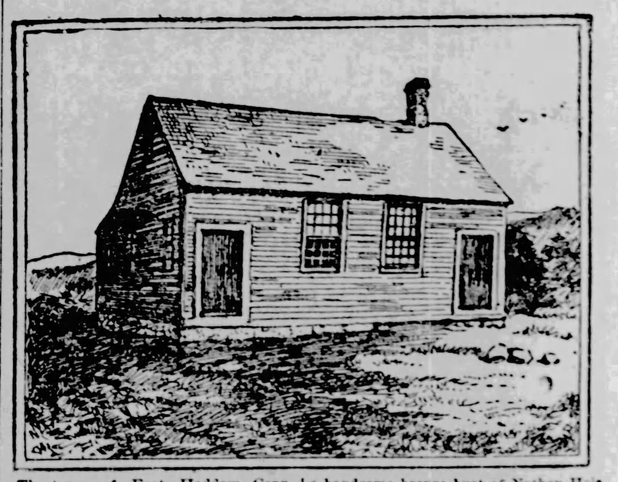
"The Cape Nome camp," said Miss Long, recently, "has attracted thousands of educated and refined persons and these will undoubtedly appreciate an opportunity for entertainment that is above the plane of the dance-hall and gambling-den. I shall offer methods by which the cultured may obtain relaxation from the actual mining work without frequenting the places that they would not think of visiting at home.

"My attention was recently called by Eastern connections to the fact that in all Bret Harte's literature about the mining camps there is no allusion to any form of entertainment above the dance-hall level. I intend to ascertain whether the lower forms of amusement can retain educated patrons, even in the frontier and mining settlements, when something better is offered that is thoroughly entertaining and amusing."

Miss Long is to sail on the steamer St. Paul at the end of this week, and will not return to San Francisco until August or September.

MISS LONG, OF SAN FRANCISCO, WILL GIVE ENTERTAINMENTS AMONG MINERS.

NATHAN HALE'S OLD SCHOOLHOUSE



The town of East Haddam, Conn., was 200 years old lately, and it celebrated its anniversary by dedicating the old house in which Nathan Hale taught school as a memorial to the Revolutionary hero. The New York Society of the Sons of the Revolution has been instrumental in preserving this old landmark.

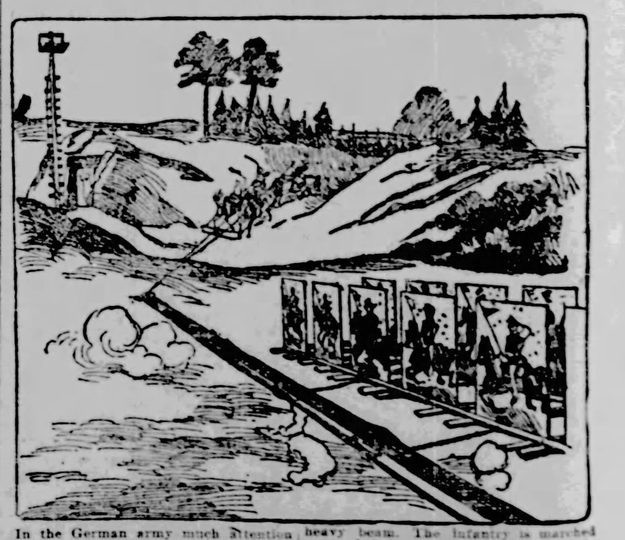
The old schoolhouse, which is well worn with age, was purchased by Richard Henry Greene, of New York, for the New York society. The Connecticut branch of the society entered into the project for the perpetuation of the old schoolhouse, and for its preservation, and through ex-Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley the eight acres of land overlooking the Connecticut River were purchased.

The schoolhouse was moved back upon this strip of land and the building repaired at considerable expense. The land is to be improved for park purposes, and a handsome bronze bust of Nathan Hale has been erected.

The schoolhouse stands to-day hardly altered from what it was when he taught beneath its roof. It is a small one-story building with a high, sloping roof. A narrow door leads into the schoolroom, which has been divested of its partitions and is once more what it was in 1775. Several other restorations have been made.

Nathan Hale was graduated at Yale in 1773, and went immediately to East Haddam to teach. He seems to have succeeded admirably, for letters of the time are full of praise of the young schoolmaster. Of East Haddam an old letter of Hale's has it that while a delightful country place, yet it was "inaccessible to friends, acquaintances or letters." He taught for one year more in New London and then took a lieutenant's commission in the army.—New York Mail and Express.

MOVABLE TARGETS FOR GERMAN TROOPS



In the German army much attention has always been given to the subject of target practice and in order to accustom the men to judge distance correctly movable targets have been arranged on skids drawn forward by means of ropes attached to horses driven at full speed. The ropes run over rollers secured to a heavy beam. The infantry is marched out and drawn up in columns, those in front kneeling during the shooting. After the practice is over the targets are inspected and the good hits counted, even those shots which did not strike the target or the rider, but did hit the target being included, and the company which has the best count receives due praise as well as prizes.—New York Mail and Express.

Publishers' Column.

RAND McNALLY'S DOLLAR ATLAS OF THE WORLD.

Historical, Political, Commercial, containing colored maps of all the states and territories of the United States, the provinces of the Dominion of Canada, and of every country and civil division on the face of the globe. A full page of reading matter is devoted to each map, giving history, education, politics, laws, topography, minerals, manufactures, agriculture and live stock.

Sent postpaid by mail on receipts of $1.00, or we will send the book and the Weekly Blade one year for $1.25.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The pattern is are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.35
½ dozen table knives	1.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS, READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

1836—Edith Wrapper.

Sizes for 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. The "Edith" wrapper is a pretty model for small children. It should be made loose so that it can be easily slipped on. It has a pointed yoke and the skirt is fulled

on front and back and buttons down the front. The fullness at the waist is held in place by a belt that passes through straps. The sleeve is full and gathered at the wrist. French or outing flannel, and dainty cotton fabrics are the materials generally used.

1816—Westmoreland Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The "Westmoreland" waist is an attractive design that is particularly adapted to stout figures. The fronts are fitted by half inch graduated tucks that

end like darts at the bust, furnishing the necessary fullness, yet giving a perfect fit at the waist line. There is a one-piece back that has the slight fullness at the belt taken up in four scant tucks. A chemisette is the popular neck finish and the long sleeves end in a flare over the hand.

1827—Rawson Skirt.

Sizes, medium and large. A stylish design having the front and sides in one piece and the back laid in a box-plait, which is narrow at the top and wide at

the bottom. There are seven half-inch tucks on each side sloping to a point just below the hips. These act as darts and make the skirt fit perfectly. It is opened at the left side and the edges are simply finished with stitching.

1820—Mirabelle Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. This dressy waist is of dark blue French poplin and is most appropriate for street wear. The broad turn-over collar edged with lace, extending from shoulder to shoulder, gives a stylish bertha effect. The back is plain and the

front is gathered a trifle at the waist line, and fastes on the left side. There is a chemisette and high collar of white taffeta and the sleeves are of poplin covered with lace. The lining fastens down the front and the outside laps to the left and is finished with three black velvet rosettes.

1817—Annadale Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. This is a charming design for a separate waist, or to complete a costume. It is the same, back and front, except for the slight fullness in the front at the waistline, and is made over a fitted lining. The distinctive features of this waist is

the deep yoke, with the box-plait extending to the waist. The box-plaits are cut separately and are stitched in place. Silk, woolen and cotton fabrics with some contrasting fabric for the yoke and sleeve facings.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

1819—Westham Blouse.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A stylish blouse for either wool or heavy cotton fabrics is here portrayed. The broad collar extending across the back from shoulder to shoulder is the special feature of the waist. It has the

seamless back, is a little full at the waistline in front, and is made over a fitted lining. Bands of flat trimming are used quite effectively on this model.

NEW MAGIC CITY UP IN MAINE

Colonel Oliver H. Payne, of New York, Hon. E. H. Haskell, of Boston, Garrett Schenck, of Boston, and other well known capitalists, are taking a good deal of pride in the new magic city of Maine, which they call Millinocket. It is 80 miles from Bangor, and authough in the center of a wilderness has practically "sprung up in a night."

It might be termed a "paper city," because it was selected as the site of the plant of the Great Northern Paper company, of which the above named men are prominent stockholders. The settlement now consists of about 150 houses with all the business establishments needful for a community of that size. It has two grocery stores, a jeweler, four barber shops, a drug store, two men's furnishing and boot and shoe stores, a house furnishing concern, a hardware concern, two milliners and a plumbing establishment, with a dry goods store building. There is a public school and two churches. An outside company will build a $30,000 hotel, which expects to get a good deal of business from sportsmen who go to the Maine woods for game. At present there are 1,200 men employed at Millinocket, most of whom are working for the paper company and the contractors who are building its plant.

A natural basin enables the company to float 60,000,000 feet of timber. The company expects to have the town incorporated at the next session of the legislature. The Great Northern company will have the largest pulp plant here in the country, and it will be outside the paper trust. The company will use annually 40,000 tons of coal, 45,000,000 feet of spruce logs, 4,500 tons of sulphur and about the same amount of lime.

The Wherefore of It.

Mrs. Naggin—Cheer up! Don't be so grumpy. It's so strange you men will get that way, while we women are invariably happy and hopeful.

Mr. Naggin—Why shouldn't you be? You haven't any wives to bother you.—Philadelphia Press.

News of the Week.

SEN. WOLCOTT'S KEYNOTE.

Temporary Chairman of Convention Reviews Achievements Without a Parallel.

Philadelphia, June 19.—Hon. Edward O. Wolcott, as temporary chairman of the convention, delivered the following masterly address:

Since the first party convention in these United States, there was never one gathered together under such hopeful and auspicious circumstances as those which surround us to-day. United, proud of the achievements of the past four years, our country prosperous and happy, with nothing to regret and naught to make us ashamed, with a record spotless and clean, the Republican party stands facing the dawn, confident that the ticket it shall present will command public approval, and that in the declaration of its principles and its purposes, it will voice the aspirations and hopes of the vast majority of American freemen.

We need "no omen but our country's cause;" yet there is significance in the fact that the convention is assembled in this historic and beautiful city, where we

HON. EDWARD O. WOLCOTT.
Temporary Chairman of the Convention.

first assumed territorial responsibilities, when our fathers, a century and a quarter ago, promulgated the immortal Declaration of Independence.

The spirit of justice and liberty that animated them found voice three-quarters of a century later in this same City of Brotherly Love, when Fremont led the forlorn hope of united patriots who laid here the foundation of our party and put human freedom as its corner stone. It compelled our ears to listen to the cry of suffering across the shallow waters of the gulf two years ago. While we observe the law of nations and maintain that neutrality which we owe to a great and friendly government, the same spirit lives to-day in the genuine feeling of sympathy we cherish for the brave men now fighting for their homes in the veldts of South Africa. It prompts us in our determination to give to the dusky races of the Philippines the blessings of good government and republican institutions, and finds voice in our indignant protest against the violent suppression of the rights of the colored man in the South. That spirit will survive in the breasts of patriotic men as long as the nation endures; and the events of the past have taught us that it can find its fair and free and full expression in the principles and policy of the Republican party.

The first and pleasant duty of this great convention, as well as its instinctive impulse is to send a message of affectionate greeting to our leader and our country's President, William McKinley. In all that pertains to our welfare in times of peace, his genius has directed us. He has shown an unerring mastery of the economic problems which confront us, and has guided us out of the slough of financial disaster, impaired credit and commercial stagnation, up to the high and safe ground of national prosperity and financial stability. Through the delicate and trying events of the late war he stood firm, courageous and conservative, and under his leadership we have emerged triumphant, our national honor untarnished, our credit unassailed, and the equal devotion of every section of our common country to the welfare of the Republic cemented forever. Never in the memory of this generation has there stood at the head of the government a truer patriot, a wiser or more courageous leader, or a better example of the highest type of American manhood. The victories of peace and the victories of war are alike inscribed upon his banner. Those of us whose pleasure and whose duty have called us from time to time into his presence, know how freely he has spent and been spent in his country's service; but the same vigorous manhood and clear and patriotic vision animate him as of old, and give us confidence and trust for the future of our republic, because his hand will guide us, and his genius direct.

So many events of great portent have been crammed into the past months, that we are apt to judge and measure the work of this administration chiefly by the occurrences since the outbreak of the Spanish war. It is worth while for us to recall earlier days.

When Mr. McKinley became President he took the reins of government after four years of Democratic administration. For the first time in more than a generation Democratic hall had two years with both Houses of Congress in party accord with the executive. No summary of the unmerciful disasters of those four years can convey an idea of a tithe of the ruin they wrought.

In the four years preceding Mr. Cleveland's administration we had paid 260 millions of the national debt; he added 230 millions to its burdens. He found a tariff act, bearing the name of his successor and our President, fitted to meet the requirements of our necessary expenditures, to furnish the needed protection to our farmers and manufacturers, and to insure the steady and remunerative employment of those who labor. Instead of permitting manufacture and commerce that repose and stability of law which are essential for working out economic conditions, he at once recommended violent and radical changes in revenue and tariff provisions, recommendations which his party in Congress proceeded partially and disastrously to execute. The appalling result of his policy is still fresh in the memory of millions who suffered from it. In four years the country witnessed some 60,000 commercial failures, with liabilities aggregating more than 900 millions of dollars. One hundred and seventy-seven railroads, with a mileage of 45,000 miles, or twice the circle of the globe, and with securities amounting to nearly three billion of dollars, were unable to meet their interest charges and passed into the hands of receivers. More than 170 national banks closed their doors, with liabilities reaching 70 millions; wool and all farm products which tariffs could affect, lost tens of millions in value; farm mortgages were foreclosed by thousands throughout the great west; our agricultural exports shrunk in value; the balance of trade which had been in our favor turned ruinously against us; the national treasury was depleted of its gold reserve; our government bonds were sold to syndicates at far below their market value before or since, and our steadily declining revenues were insufficient to meet the necessary expenses of conducting the government. If capital alone had suffered, the loss would have been great, but not irremediable. Unfortunately those who rely upon their daily labor for their sustenance, and their families dependent upon them, constituting the great mass of the American people, were made to feel heaviest this burden of disaster. Nearly one-third of the laboring population of the United States were thrown out of employment, and men by thousands, able and willing to labor, walked the highways of the land clamoring for work or food.

Four years of commercial misfortune enabled our industries to meet in a measure, these changed and depressed conditions, but when President McKinley was inaugurated the country was in a state more deplorable than had existed for a generation.

Facing these difficulties, the President immediately upon his inauguration convened Congress in extra session, and in a message of force and lucidity summarized the legislation essential to our national prosperity. The industrial history of the United States for the past four years is the tribute to the wisdom of his judgment. It is quickly epitomized.

The tariff measure under which we are now conducting business was preceded by an unusual volume of importations based upon common knowledge that certain duties were to be raised: the bill met the popular demand that duties on many of the necessaries of life should be lowered and not raised; advances in invention and new trade conditions made it unnecessary and unwise to revert to the higher tariff provisions of the law of 1890; the increases in the revenue provisions were slight. Yet, notwithstanding all these facts, tending to reduce income, the revenues from the Dingley bill marched steadily upwards, until soon our normal income exceeded our normal expenditure, and we passed from a condition of threatened insolvency to one of national solvency.

This tells but a small fraction of the story. Under the wise provisions of our tariff laws and the encouragement afforded to capital by a renewal of public confidence, trade commenced to revive. The looms were no longer silent and the mills deserted; railway earnings increased, merchants and banks resumed business, labor found employment at fair wages, our exports increased, and the sunshine of hope again illumined the land. The figures that illustrate the growing prosperity of the four years of Republican administration well night stagger belief. There isn't a idle mill in the country to-day. The mortgages on western farms have been paid by the tens of thousands, and our farmers are contented and prosperous. Our exports have reached enormous figures; for the last twelve months our exports of merchandise will exceed our imports by 550 millions of dollars. Our manufactured articles are finding a market all over the world and in constantly increasing volume. We are rapidly taking our place as one of the great creditor nations of the wold. Above and beyond all, there is no man who labors with his hands, in all our broad domain, who cannot find work, and the scale of wages was never in our history as high as now.

Passing over, for the moment, the events associated with the war, Mr. Wolcott referred to other legislation of the past four years.

He told of the passage of the national bankruptcy act, of the acquisition of the Hawaiian Islands, the settlement with the Pacific railroads, the passage of the gold standard law and of other measures in consideration which will be passed at the next session of Congress. Continuing he said:

This is the brief account of our stewardship for four years. During a portion of that period we were involved in a war that for a time paralyzed business and commerce, and would have taxed heavily the resources and credit of any other country than ours; and for the past year or more we have been employing an army of some 50,000 men in suppressing an insurrection against our authority 8,000 miles away. No industry has felt the strain of these extraordinary expenses, nor have they affected the general sum of our prosperity. More than that, the conditions resulting from the legislation of the past four years have obliterated every issue that was raised during the last campaign. The Democracy, having therefore to find some rallying cry, seek it in the results of our late war with Spain, and upon that question, as upon all others, we stand ready to meet them in the open.

During the weeks and months preceding the outbreak of hostilities with Spain, the President of the United States, who knew by personal experience on many a battlefield something of the horrors of war, and who realized the expense and suffering which war entailed, stood firmly upon the ground that a peaceful solution could be found. And when that awful occurrence took place in the harbor of Havana, and a hot frenzy of indignation swept over our people, and a conflict seemed inevitable, he faced popular clamor and heated counsels, and still believed that the wrongs of Cuba could be remedied and redressed without an appeal to the arbitrament of war.

The folly of Spain and the indignation of the American people forbade a peaceful solution. Then the President seconded by a Republican Congress, before a gun was fired, declared to the world the lofty and unselfish motives that alone actuated the nation. No man now, or in the centuries to come, when history, which alone "triumphs over time," recounts the marvelous story of the war which changed the map of the world, shall ever truthfully say that this republic was animated by any but the noblest purposes. Recorded time tells of no such war, for it was fought, with bloody sacrifice, by a great and free republic, for the freedom of another race, while its own liberties were unassailed.

This is not the time or the occasion to dwell upon the incidents of the war, crowded with successive victories and illumined with countless examples of individual and gallant conduct. Its living heroes are entitled to the generous country; its dead have ennobled the race, and will live forever in the hearts of a grateful people. Throughout all its anxious days the President, commander-in-chief of our armies and our navies, planned and directed with unerring judgment. His wise diplomacy saved us from threatened international complications. From the commencement of hostilities until their close the conduct of the war was unassailable, and the paltry criticisms of two years ago are already buried in the limbo of oblivion.

In August 1898 a preliminary protocol was executed at Washington, followed by the sessions of the peace commissioners of the United States and Spain, in Paris, commencing in October of that year. Public interest in this country concerning these negotiations was intense. Until the soldiers and sailors who had been at Manila we had known little of the conditions of the people of the Philippines. We soon ascertained that the cruelties and oppressions existing in Cuba were mild compared with the treatment to which eight millions of people in these islands were subjected. We realized that if we relinquished the archipelago to Spain we consigned its inhabitants again to a condition of slavery worse than barbarism. We had put our hands to the plough, and every instinct of honor and humanity forbade us to turn back. A universal demand arose from all over the country that we should retain our hold upon these islands, afford their people the protection of our laws, lift them out of their unfortunate condition, and fit them, if possible, for self-government. Any agreement by our commissioners to give back the Philippines to Spain, reserving for ourselves an island or a coaling station would have aroused a universal indignation, and would never have been ratified by the representatives of the people.

No man saw this so clearly as did the President. In his advices to the commissioners he told them it was imperative that we should be governed only by motives that should exalt the nation: that territorial expansion was our least concern, but that, whatever else was done, the people of the Philippines must be liberated from Spanish domination, and he reached this view solely through considerations of duty and humanity. The American commissioners, men of differing political faiths, reached a unanimous conclusion. The Treaty of Paris was ratified by the vote of two-thirds of the Senate, and the territory we acquired under it became lawful and legal possessions of the United States. The responsibility for the war rested upon us all; the responsibility for the treaty rests chiefly upon the Republican party, and that party avows the wisdom of the treaty and declares it to be the policy of the party to adhere to its terms and to accept the responsibilities it imposed.

We assumed dominion of Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines for reasons differing as to each of them.

We took to ourselves the little island of Porto Rico because it lay under the shadow of our own shores, and because its continued occupancy by Spain or by any foreign government would be a constant menace to the states and to that great inter-oceanic waterway which we shall build and own and operate as an American canal. We found it impoverished by years of colonial misgovernment and without any system of revenue laws. Soon after the peace its people were further stricken by flood and famine. We assumed towards them every obligation which sympathy and friendship could prompt. We contributed as a nation large sums of money to ameliorate their condition and to enable them to plant and garner their crops. Then we said to them, We shall give you a just and equitable form of government, with power to manage your home affairs. Until you shall devise proper and efficient methods of revenue and taxation, your needed funds shall be raised as follows: You shall pay upon your imports 15 per cent of the present tariff rate governing importations into the United States, which means an average duty of about 7 per cent. All the necessaries of life and building materials for the structures you need shall be free. On the 1st day of March, 1902, all these duties shall cease in any event, and shall cease sooner if before that time you can arrange for the needed revenues of the island.

The recommendations of the President were fully and satisfactorily complied with; the people of the island are content, the vast mass of the American people approve, and we have avoided precedents that might vex us when we come to deal with the problems that finally await us in the establishment of our permanent relations towards the people of the Philippine Islands.

The Senator at this point dealt at length with questions arising from our occupation of Cuba, reaffirming our intention of turning the islands back to the Cubans when civil government shall have become firmly established. He referred to the Neely frauds and said all guilty parties would be punished. He declared we had dealt with Cuba generously and told of the sweeping reforms carried out in the island. He said further:

The future of nations, like the future of man, is hid from mortal vision, and, no more than man may a nation choose its own duties. When this war ended and we faced our victory in all its completeness, we found eight millions of people living upon uncounted islands delivered into our hands. Abandonment of them would be confession that while the oppression by Spain of a million and a half of Cubans demanded our armed interference, greater barbarity and cruelty to millions of Filipinos, less able to protect themselves, was a subject of no concern to us. No civilized nation in the world, no Christian nation, could have turned these people back to Spain. Our commissioners, when they insisted upon our retention of the Philippines, voiced the sentiments and wishes of the American people; and this nation has assumed with open eyes and with full realization of the difficulties which may be encountered, the grave responsibilities imposed upon us by the treaty of Paris.

We are told that the islands are rich in all the products of the tropics, in mineral wealth, and in the possibilities of their future development. So much the better. But if they were as barren as the Libyan desert, we would have taken them just the same.

We haven't been there long, but long enough to reach two conclusions: One is, that the first thing we intend doing is to suppress the Tagal insurrection and to establish law and order throughout the archipelago. That is the first thing we shall do. And the last, the very last thing we intend doing, is to consider, even for a moment, the question of giving up or abandoning these islands.

We are actually owners of the Philippines by an undisputed and indubitable title. We are there as the necessary and logical outcome of our victory over Spain. There are upwards of a thousand islands sprinkled upon that Southern sea, peopled by more than eighty tribes of differing race and language, and having absolutely nothing in common with each other. Most of these tribes welcome our coming and are grateful for our protection. The Tagal tribe, hostile not only to us but to most of the native tribes, are in insurrection against our authority. They have neither a government nor the capacity to conduct one, and are waging a predatory guerilla warfare which would be turned against the other native tribes if we let them alone. What would the Democracy have us do? Give them up to rapine and bloodshed, and leave the islands as flotsam and jetsam on the face of the waters? There are parallels in our own history. We purchased Florida from Spain in 1821, when it had four thousand white settlers, for five millions of dollars, and other valuable considerations. The Seminoles, natives of the soil, brave, resolute, having far greater intelligence and character than the Tagals, disputed our possession. We sent Andrew Jackson down to fight them, and it took us twenty-one years to subdue them and send what was left of them west of the Mississippi. If the "Anti-everythings" had lived then, they would, I suppose, have urged us to turn over Florida to Osceola, the Aguinaldo of the Seminoles. Would you, after the war with Mexico and the Gadsden purchase, have given the great area south and west of the Arkansas to the red Apache? Not so did our fathers construe their duty, and as they built, so shall we, their sons.

The insurrection against our legitimate authority, which, for the time, impedes our efforts to establish a government for the Filipinos, involves us in a sacrifice of lives and of treasure. The difficulties we encounter in the island of Luzon are many, but the chief inspiration and encouragement of the Tagal insurrection come from the Democratic headquarters in the United States. Partisanship has proved stronger than patriotism, even while our soldiers are being murdered by marauding bandits, and if it were not for the hope held out to Aguinaldo by American sympathizers, the insurrection in the Philippines would long ago have ended.

The obstacles to the establishment of a civil government in the islands are many, but we shall overcome them. Mistakes will undoubtedly be made, but we shall remedy them. We shall in time extend over that archipelago the aegis of our protection and of free government, and we shall gradually, but surely, lift these fallen and savage races into the light of civilization and Christianity.

Never since '61, when the voters of the country were called upon to determine whether the efforts of Abraham Lincoln to preserve the Union should be continued, or whether they should be abandoned and other measures attempted, have questions so vital been presented to the American people for settlement. Their decision must determine the maintenance of the degradation of both our national credit and our national honor. A Democratic President could paralyze the operation of the new currency law as effectively as if it were wiped from the statute books. A Democratic victory would infuse new life into the Tagal insurrection, cost us the lives of thousands of our gallant army in the Philippines, impair or destroy our prestige, if not our power, in the islands, make us a byword among the other great nations of the world, and obliterate our influence in the settlement of the vital questions certain to arise when China shall be opened to foreign commerce.

There is little room for fear. The farmer and the artisan in their day of prosperity still remember the impoverishment and blight of Democracy, and the Chicago platform has no allurements for them.

Our national honor is equally secure.

The American people are neither poltroons nor pessimists, and they will not signalize the dawn of the new century by the surrender of their convictions or territory. Every soldier back from the islands, and they are in almost every hamlet in the land, returns an advocate of their retention. Our dead are buried along the sands of Luzon, and its soil no foreign flag shall ever salute the dawn.

Whatever may be in store for us in the new and unbeaten track upon which we are entering, we shall not be found "with the unlit lamp and the ungirt loin." Our way is new, but it is not dark. In the readjustment of world-conditions, where we must take our place with the other great nations of the earth, we shall move with caution, but not with fear. We seek only to lift up men to better things, to bless and not to destroy. The fathers of the Republic accepted with courage such responsibilities as devolved upon them. The same heavens bend over us, and the same Power that shielded them will guard and protect us, for what we seek is to build still more firmly, always upon foundations of probity and of virtue, the glorious edifice of the republic.

We stand at the dawn of the new century. Before it shall have reached its meridian the youngest here will have passed beyond this life or beyond the sphere of usefulness. New recruits will step into the ranks as we fall out. This very year thousands of young men will for the first time exercise the right of citizenship and cast their ballots at the national election. The safety of this republic must ever rest in "the courage of young hearts and the vigor of a noble manhood." Youth is buoyant and hopeful. No snarling criticism, or gospel of a little America, or prophecy of despair, will find response from hearts that beat full and strong with courage and with faith, and whose creed it is that

"God's in His heaven,
All's right with the world."

Whatever else in the past has suffered change or decay, the Republican party, which for forty years has been identified with everything ennobling and uplifting in our history, was never as vital, as virile, and as vigorous as to-day. And the heritage we shall transmit to the new century, to the coming generations and to their children, and to their children's children, shall be a record clean and untarnished, an unquenchable faith in free institutions, an unalterable belief in the patriotism of the people, and an undying love of liberty and of country.

PORTO RICO A POSSESSION

New York, June 15.—Judge William K. Townsend, in the United States district court for the southern district of New York, has handed down an opinion in the case of John H. Goetze & Co. vs. the United States, in which he declared the treaty of Paris valid, and that the status of the people of Porto Rico is that of the inhabitants of a foreign country, as regards the constitution of the United States, and within the meaning of the tariff acts.

Judge Townsend held that Porto Rico is a part of the United States, so far as other countries are concerned, but so far as the constitution of this country is concerned, is a foreign country, and that the United States can govern it without subjecting it to the burden of national taxation, and that the status of the inhabitants will remain unchanged until congress shall determine it.

The decision of Judge Townsend affirms the decision of the board of general appraisers assessing a duty of 35 cents per pound on 100 bales of leaf or filler tobacco.

Judge Townsend did not go into a preliminary question of jurisdiction, but connned himself to the main question of constitutional validity. Judge Townsend said:

"Before the war with Spain, Porto Rico was a foreign country. It did not cease to be a foreign country when it was occupied by the military forces of the United States. The conquest of Porto Rico under the authority of the executive made it ours by military title. But the President's conquests do not enlarge the boundaries of this union, nor extend the operation of our institutions and laws beyond the limits before assigned to them by the legislative power. Our boundaries could not be regulated by the varying incidents of war and be enlarged or diminished as the armies on either side advanced or retreated. In this sense, therefore, our constitutional boundaries do not follow the flag."

Judge Townsend said this could be done by the treaty-making power or legislative authority.

"The conquest of Porto Rico did not incorporate the island within the United States. Did the treaty of cession accomplish that result? What action on the part of the treaty-making power is essential to effect a complete incorporation of new territory, and whether this result can be accomplished at all without supplementary legislation, is by no means settled."

Judge Townsend then discussed the treaty of cession of Louisiana. A special provision admitting the citizens of Louisiana to citizenship was incorporated in the treaty. The same was incorporated in the treaty of cession of Florida. The treaty of cession of California was also elaborately discussed, and also that of Alaska.

"Thus we see," said Judge Townsend, "that in all previous cessions of territory there has been a special provision in the treaty for incorporating the inhabitants within the United States."

Judge Townsend then discussed the treaty of Paris, which went into effect April 11, 1899. He said:

"There is no stipulation for the incorporation of the inhabitants within the union, as there has always been in prior treaties. On the contrary, their civil rights and political status shall be determined by congress. Spaniards who renounce their allegiance have the same status as natives. Before cession, under conquest, Porto Rico was a part of the United States as to foreign nations, the de facto title to the soil was in the United States, but its inhabitants were foreigners to the constitution, and the provision for uniformity of duties had no application there. By cession, the title became de jure, but in the status of the islanders as foreigners, and so in the status of Porto Rico as a foreign country, no change was to be made until congress should determine its character. The treaty vests the sovereignty over the island in the United States, but postpones changes in the relations of its people, and its relations to the body politic, until congress shall determine what relations shall be best suited to the conditions of the inhabitants and to the welfare of the United States. Since congress, at the time of this importation, had not performed this condition precedent, the status of Porto Rico, except as to other nations, remains unchanged."

Captain Gridley's Daughter.

Cleveland, O., June 18.—The engagement of Miss Katherine Vincent Gridley, of Erie, Pa., to Mr. Lewis J. Buddy, jr., of this city, is announced. Miss Gridley is the daughter of the late Captain Chas. V. Gridley of the cruiser Olympia, and Mr. Buddy is art editor of the Chautauquan Magazine.

Prohibition Vice President.

Indianapolis, June 16.—It is announced here here by prominent Prohibitionists that Felix T. McWhirter, of Indianapolis, will be a candidate for the Vice Presidency before the national convention at Chicago, provided an eastern man is chosen for first place.

COFFEE COMPLEXION.

Many Ladies Have Poor Complexions From Coffee.

"Coffee caused dark colored blotches on my face and body. I had been drinking it for a long while and these blotches gradually appeared, until finally they became permanent and were about as dark as coffee itself.

"I formerly had as fine a complexion as one could ask for.

"When I became convinced that coffee was the cause of my trouble, I changed and took to using Postum Cereal Food Coffee, and as I made it well, according to directions, I liked it very much, and have since that time used it entirely in place of coffee.

"I am thankful to say I am not nervous any more, as I was when I was drinking coffee, and my complexion is now as fair and good as it was years ago. It is very plain that the coffee caused the trouble. Please omit my name from public print." Mrs. ——, 2081 Ogden Ave., Chicago, Ill. The name of this lady can be given by the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Most bad complexions are caused by some disturbance of the stomach and coffee is the greatest disturber of digestion known. Almost any woman can have a fair complexion if she will leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee and nutritious, healthy food in proper quantity. The food coffee furnishes certain parts of the natural grains from the fields that nature uses to rebuild the nervous system and when that is in good condition, one can depend upon a good complexion as well as a general healthy condition of the body.

DEWEY OUT OF THE RACE

He Says So Himself--Will Not Be a Candidate for Second Place.

New York, June 15.—The Herald's Washington correspondent sends a report of an interview with Admiral Dewey, in which he is reported as confessing that his presidential prospects are not good. He said:

"Some time ago the leaders, or those whom we have always regarded as the leaders, asked me if I would allow my name to be used in connection with the presidency.

"After thinking this proposition over several weeks I said 'yes,' and accordingly announced that if the people wanted me to serve in that capacity I would gladly do so.

"But I thank God they do not appear to want me."

"In these days the people do not select the President. The choice is now made by a few political leaders, who put their heads together and fix up their slate before the convention assembles."

Admiral Dewey recalled that in former days it was customary for the candidates before a national convention receiving the next highest number of votes to the successful man to receive the nomination for Vice President, and that meant succession to the presidency if the party continued in power. This led the admiral to the question of whether he would accept the nomination for presidency. He said some of his best friends had urged him to make a formal announcement that he would not accept second place on the ticket with Mr. Bryan. This he had declined to do on the ground that the nomination has not been tendered him.

Admiral Dewey is entirely familiar with the situation in China. When asked the direct question: "What is likely to be the outcome of the political complications in China?" the admiral shook his head, as if uncertain about venturing an opinion.

"The situation in China," he said, "I regard as a very serious one—very serious indeed. I can only see but one outcome as a result of the conflict now in progress in China, and that is the adoption of the American policy in favor of open ports for American commerce on equal terms with all the other commercial nations of the world.

"It must come to that eventually, and it is fortunate that we are in a position to say to the nations of Europe, 'We are in this deal, gentlemen.' This would not have been possible," continued the admiral, "had it not been for the result of the Spanish war. It seems that God is with us in making it possible to have at the moment the largest army of men and the most formidable fleet of ships right on the spot to enforce our rights and see that American interests are protected.

"Not only have we an army of over fifty thousand trained soldiers at the very gate of the Orient, but we are the only nation that has gunboats on the Yang Tse Kiang river. It seems like a special dispensation of Providence for us to have two of our gunboats which are capable of navigating these waters on the spot undergoing minor repairs.

"Why," exclaimed the admiral, "in many parts of China the Chinese are taking American flour in preference to rice and all kinds of American products find a ready market throughout the empire. Our commerce is increasing wonderfully all the time, and now that we have the Philippines we are right at the very door of this rich field of commerce.

"Then you sincerely believe in our retention of the Philippines?" the admiral was asked.

"Most assuredly I do," was the prompt reply. "Had it not been for our acquisition of these islands it would not have been possible to have the fighting force in these waters to-day, and we would have been ignored in the deliberations now daily held by the representatives of the great nations of Europe relative to China as though we were one of the small countries of South America."

Nor Second Place Either.

Washington, June 15.—Admiral Dewey, who returned from his western trip on Wednesday, will remain quietly at his country home, "Beauvoir," just outside of Washington, until the latter part of this month, when he will go to Newport to attend the session of the general board of the navy, of which he is president.

The admiral was seen to-day by an Associated Press representative, and asked whether or not he would define his position relative to the Vice Presidential nomination. He replied that inasmuch as he had not been offered the nomination, it would perhaps be presumptuous in him to say that he would or would not accept it.

"But," it was suggested, "many Democrats throughout the country are discussing the desirability of placing you on the ticket with Mr. Bryan."

"I have never contemplated being a candidate for Vice President," replied the admiral, with his usual frankness. "I am not a candidate for nomination for that office, and would not accept the nomination if offered. My position is unchanged. I stand now where I have stood for the past three months."

It will thus be seen that the admiral had no second string to his bow when he made the announcement that he would be a candidate for the Presidency if the people of the country wished him to be. The above statement was submitted to and approved by Admiral Dewey.

A CENSUS GUESS.

Chicago, June 16.—The Chicago Tribune to-day prints a summary of the census work compiled from the best obtainable information. The figures were furnished by 2,000 different people in all parts of the United States. The general result of the work is given in the following table:

	Percent of Gain.	Tribune Census, 1900.	Census of 1890.
Population of the United States, exclusive of Alaska and island possessions	26	78,764,742	62,622,250
Value of manufactured products	36	$12,018,402,060	$ 8,372,378,843
Value of farm lands	35	17,665,290,831	13,279,252,649

The population of the 25 largest cities in the country is given by the Tribune as follows:

	Percent of Gain.	1900
Greater New York	....	3,654,394
New York	33	2,007,241
Chicago	37	1,593,678
Brooklyn	37	1,366,458
Philadelphia	15	1,200,000
St. Louis	32	617,776
Baltimore	24	560,000
Boston	24	535,362
Cincinnati	20	430,000
Buffalo	37	410,000
Cleveland	49	390,000
San Francisco	34	340,000
Pittsburg	34	330,000
Detroit	34	315,000
New Orleans	24	300,000
Washington	28	294,671
Milwaukee	42	292,000
Newark, N. J.	51	275,000
Louisville	26	220,000
Minneapolis	32	200,000
Jersey City	33	200,000
Denver	78	190,000
Rochester	35	162,000
Indianapolis	69	160,000

In numerical order the five leading states are New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Ohio and Missouri, the last showing the most marked gain in population.

San Francisco Quarantine.

San Francisco, June 18.—Federal Quarantine Officer Dr. Kinyoun has notified railroad and steamship companies that he has withdrawn all his inspectors and that Chinese are free to leave the state without inspection.

Pure Whiskey
Direct from Distiller to Consumer
$3.20 FOUR Full Quarts, Express Paid.
Saves Middlemen's Profits, Prevents Adulteration.

FOR thirty-three years we have distilled the best whiskey made and sold it direct to consumers. We have thousands of customers in every state and want more; we therefore make the following

Proposition:
We will send you four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven Year Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it isn't satisfactory return it at our expense, and we will return your $3.20. Such whiskey cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

REFERENCES—Third Nat'l Bank, Dayton, State Nat'l Bank, St. Louis, or any of the Express Companies.

WRITE TO NEAREST ADDRESS.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO.
226-232 West Fifth St., DAYTON, OHIO.
305-307 S. Seventh St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

P. S.—Orders for Ariz., Col., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must be for 20 qts., by freight, prepaid.

ANY MAKE BICYCLE you want at one-fourth price. 600 Second-hand Bicycles, all makes, good as new, $2.00 to $10.00. 1899 Models, high grade, $9.00 to $15.00. 1900 Models, best makes, $11.00 to $20.00. All guaranteed. Great Factory Clearing Sale. We ship anywhere for inspection. Send your address. If you are UNABLE to BUY we can assist you to EARN A BICYCLE distributing catalogues for us. Write

The Household

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

That Color Line. Brave, Right Living.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I have been reading from day to day for the last week or two, editorials and articles condemning without stint the failure of the Federated Clubs in Milwaukee to abolish the color line at once and forever. It has been taken as an evidence of the trifling character of the organization, and the sneers at woman's inconsequence have not been lacking. I therefore want to enter a protest in the name of justice.

While I believe with my whole strength in the sweeping away of all arbitrary lines of race, color, sex, religion—everything that tends to set people apart in classes warring with each other, I know that problems often arise in making such changes, that demand the wisdom coming from careful consideration for their solution. This was the case in Milwaukee. It looks very simple from the outside, just the adherence to a principle was all. In reality it involved much more, and coming unexpectedly, it was found most difficult to cope with. The Federation faced, in fact, the disintegration of its body.

It must be remembered that the Southern Clubs had an equal share in its formation, equal rights in its conduct with those of the North, East and West. Primarily they came together, I think, more for an interchange of thought along social, artistic and literary lines, than for anything else. At each successive meeting they found themselves standing upon a broader platform, with higher purposes, more altruistic aims, until in this last one, the way to benefit humanity was the paramount and impelling thought. Into this was injected at the last moment before its assembling, what was sure to arouse the strong and hereditary prejudices of no inconsiderable part of the delegates, just as happened.

If a mistake was made, there is much, therefore, to be said in its excuse. If injustice was done, it was not the result of long deliberation. And recalling the strong, earnest faces of those thousands of women gathered there, I have no doubt as to the wisdom of their final action.

It is an easy thing to find fault. And it seems most incongruous for those who have drawn so strongly the sex line of accident of birth as to deny that body of intelligent women, and others equally intelligent, any voice in making the laws by which they are governed, to be so shocked at the sudden appearance of another line supposed to be swept away. It is the old story of the goring of another man's ox.

When the Federation has had time for mature deliberation and fails to rise to high ideal expected of it, then will be the hour for such wholesale denunciation.

There's nothing finer 'neath the sun
Than brave right living; duty done
At stroke of hour; kind thoughts bestowed;
A lift to ease a brother's load;
Temptations overcome, some cause
Pushed forward; then a restful pause
To give the new uprising good
In our own hearts its little rood
In which to grow.

—Marlon Lisle in Unity.

The whole secret of right living is contained in these lines, as one can see who reads them in a way to gather the inmost meaning. They seem commonplace enough, it is true, but so do the best things that enter into our lives when custom has made them as a matter of course. Every sentence contained in the above expresses a growth in character towards the highest ideal which humanity can reach, but if we want to understand each in its length and its breadth, and its depth, it is necessary to apply it to our own everyday lives. Are we "brave" in right living? Is our duty done "at stroke of hour?" Do we send out kind thoughts to urge their way into the consciousness of others? Are we making a business of helping "to ease a brother's load?" Can we look temptations in the face and turn away? Do we deny ourselves to push a good cause forward?

These searching question answered truthfully reveal us to ourselves, as viewing the affirmations abstractly can never do. And this is what we need—to know ourselves; to discover the moving springs of our own actions; to understand our own nature, its strength and its weakness. We can never do this by looking for the faults and failures of others; by dwelling upon them until imagination runs riot and we see darkness where there may be light.

It is strange how the habit of searching for the worst in our fellow men grows "by what it feeds on," until the whole outlook is distorted. Nothing ministers to this depraved appetite so much as the talking over what is believed to be the wrong doing of our neighbors. The entire thought becomes saturated with evil, the moral tone is lowered, the spiritual growth hindered. Thought is creative, and that which is most familiar to it enters into the warp and woof of the character, and the result is lasting injury. If the individual who is, consciously or unconsciously, walking this path, peering suspiciously into the lives of those about him, searching for darkness rather than light, could see and recognize the influence upon his own nature, he would pause forthwith.

It does not matter what others do; it is what we ourselves are doing towards "brave right living," that is our concern. And it is a wonderful thing when the recognition of this truth brings into the life, for as soon as it is realized, there comes then the understanding of our relation to humanity, and of the necessity of developing our own possibilities into realities for the uplifting of the whole. This is in no sense a selfish view, for in its carrying out the greatest sacrifice of self is demanded.

"Then a restful pause
To give the new uprising good
In our own hearts its little rood
In which to grow."

These closing lines of the "fragment" quoted is worth considering. For it is true that in our anxiety to be sure that we are really progressing, the most of us make no restful pause but rush on from one thing to another, fearing that we have not done all we may do. In reality all true growth goes forward in the quiet that follows action. If work that we love is taken from us, and our hands and brain seem held in idleness, it is because there is need of the "restful pause in which to grow." The soul, the real individual is making ready, is gathering strength and power to enter some new field of effort. Our only care is to be able to distinguish this "restful pause" from indifference to right living. When we can do this and govern ourselves accordingly, when we have reached that vantage ground whereon we stand with strong heart and willing hands to do each homely duty as if it were the greatest thing under the sun, when we can wait patiently the call to higher things, then indeed we may be sure that we have taken a long step forward. And we shall know this truth, that

Th' eternal step of progress beats
To that great anthem, calm and slow,
Which God repeats.

Life's Gateways can still be had by sending $1.00 to the author, Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

CONFORMITY.

Conformity is often cowardice.
Let man stand up and face his fellowman.
Away with dead majestic forms of forms;
Speak now the Truth and the Soul's verdict give.
In the wise future, men shall speak of this
As one among the Ages wandered off.
But few from follies ever stand aloof.
Let men who look, grow wiser as they live.
Not what a man believes, but what he does
Concerns all other men. For our beliefs
Do not affect the life or world to come.
No creed can substitute our duties here.
The souls of men cannot be swept at once
Of what the thousand years have died to teach.
Who sees the whence and whither of this world.
Is in the womb and sepulchre of things,
Yet would be oracle, aye, hides behind
The fanes, and speaks as if the statued gods
Had moved their marbled lips in silence vain
Till he had their interpreter become.

—Luther Dana Waterman, from "Phantoms of Life."

The Cozy Corner.

Mrs. Ella T. Gurney sends congratulations to Home-maker on the prospect of at least having a home of her own, and gives the following answers to some of the questions she asked:

If I were to build a house for comfort more than for appearances, I would have a bath-room and inside closet if it were within the bounds of possibilities. An artesian well will supply the water needed and it can be raised to any desired height by a windmill, or a force pump. I know of a home where all water for the bath and closet was supplied in this way. A large, galvanized tank was placed in the bath room and connected with a cistern by pipes. This tank was filled once a week by a force pump in the kitchen, and there was always an abundant supply of water for a family of from four to ten persons.

There is an artificial marble made of glycerine, soap, silicate of soda, salt and marshmallow root, thickened and combined with cement, which can be supplied at a much less cost than the natural stone. I would advise Home-Maker to have wood mantels, however, as they are much prettier and more generally used than those of marble. As for stationary basins, I would do away entirely with them, and thus save much danger from sewer gas, especially in a country place where there is imperfect sewage, if any. The gas will be present, if the sewers are not.

For your hardwood floors, maple is better than oak or Southern pine, as it is of a closer grain and does not so readily absorb moisture. For the kitchen floor why not use pine, painted round the sides, with a piece of linoleum or heavy oil cloth in the center? It will save much hard work in keeping it clean, and, to my taste, there is nothing that is prettier than a kitchen floor painted a real, pumpkin-yellow. It will need two coats of good paint, and will look clean and cheerful for a long time.

Your husband was certainly right in his estimate of the extra expense the long windows in your dining room would make, and aside from this, you might be reasonably sure your feet would never be warm in a room with such windows. I know this from experience.

I think an "up-ground" cellar would be preferable for several reasons. It will insure better drainage, and will save you much tiresome work by having no cellar stairs to climb. Have inclosed shelves in your kitchen instead of an old-fashioned pantry. You will find them a saving of time and trouble. Be sure to arrange for a clothes closet for every sleeping room, with as many additional ones as you can find a place for, and whenever it is possible, have a small window in each closet. You can not imagine the benefit secured from ventilation. So few people have come to realize this and most closets are dark and close, as a consequence.

I would love to have a long talk with you about this new house, but feel that I have already taken more than my share of the space allowed our Cozy Corner.

Mourning Bride writes:—I am engaged to be married, and the day has been set for nearly a year. Three months ago my father died, and I would like your advice as to whether I can carry out my plans and be married at the time appointed, or would it be disrespectful to the memory of my father for me to do so? There are only a few intimate friends whom I would care to have present, and of course, it would be a home wedding.

There would be no impropriety nor disrespect in such a wedding. The invitations to a very "informal ceremony" should be sent out ten days before, and the announcement cards on the day of the wedding. Your gown may be white, or any color except black. Even though you are not to leave off your mourning for a time, you must do so on that occasion.

In sending cards, it is not proper to send but one for a family. Send one to the heads of the family and one to each of the young people unless there are a great number of them, then one to the Misses ——, and one to the Messrs. —— will answer.

Etiquette is informed that cards of sympathy or condolence should be sent immediately after a bereavement and answered within a month. For an answer, the black-bordered visiting cards is used, either with or without a penciled message of thanks. During the first months of mourning all calls should be acknowledged within two weeks by sending by hand or mail the black-bordered cards.

Housekeeper asks what she can do to rid her house of roaches, and the flies that gain entrance in spite of screens. It is said that a tablespoonful each of cream, black pepper and sugar placed where flies can find it, will prevent them from coming a second time, while roaches will bid farewell to a house where they are treated to pulverized plaster of paris mixed with twice its bulk of oat meal and a little sugar.

Ettie Bell, the birth-stone from June 21 to July 22, is the emerald, black onyx, or agate. The honeysuckle is the flower in spite of the queenly rose being at her best during this time, and green and russet brown are the colors to be worn by those who adopt all of the fads of the kind.

June Roses, asks how to make a rose-jar so she can present some of the "wilderness of roses" that surround her home.

First, be sure you gather your rose-leaves in the morning before the sun has had a chance to steal away any of their fragrance. Place them in a china bowl in layers, sprinkling each layer with fine salt.

When you have filled the bowl, empty the contents into a glass fruit jar in which has been placed 2 oz. allspice, 2 of stick cinnamon broken in bits and 1 grated nutmeg. All water should be drained from the leaves before putting them in the jar. They should be kept closely covered, and well shaken every day for a month, when they will be ready to place in a rose-jar or in sachets.

Another way of utilizing rose leaves is to select two glass jars, the opening of one small enough to fit into the neck of the other. In the larger jar place your rose-leaves, and in the smaller a piece of fine, clean sponge which has been saturated with olive oil. Set these together in the at ong sunshine until the petals of the flowers are withered, then replace with fresh ones. When the rose season is over, rinse the sponge in alcohol and you will have the essence of attar of roses. By diluting with alcohol may be made a preparation that can be used as a flavoring for cakes or for toilet purposes.

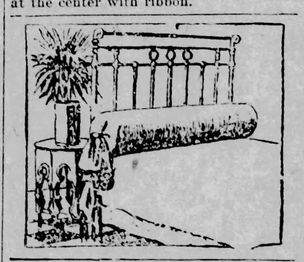
Lonely Widow:—A white crepe ruche in the bonnet is a part of widow's mourning. No one else is supposed to wear one. Any of the thin black goods will be suitable for your summer dresses, and you can wear narrow bands of fine white lawn at your neck and wrists if you find all black too trying to your complexion.

In making a dress the seams of the bodice should be clipped at the waist-line to give the necessary spring; the sleeves fitted at the armseye before finished at the wrist; the skirt fitted at the top and the band sewed on before shaping and finishing it at the bottom. A narrow back, with the shoulder seams well over, will give an appearance of slenderness.

PLEASANT WORK FOR IDLE MOMENTS.

In the daintiest of bed-rooms you will find on the bed, no pillows, but instead, a roll covered with the same material as the spread. This French Roll, as it is called, is made of paste-board and removed at night. Some times it is made of ticking and stuffed very firmly with straw, cotton, or hair, but this arrangement will not insure so smooth a surface as the paste-board.

If the bed is to be dressed entirely in white, the roll cover is of linen and can be made as dainty and beautiful as you please, with embroidery across the entire length. The ends of the linen may be trimmed with lace and caught together at the center with ribbon.



A pretty cover for the bed and roll is made from satin sheeting with a vine, or sprays of flowers done in silk embroidery scattered over them. A brass bed where such a cover was used, had a valance or ruffled muslin. The pincushion for the dresser in the same room was embroidered to match the bed covers, and all other draperies were of the plain white muslin with ruffles.

Mrs. Rose Dillon sends these suggestions:

May I suggest as an improvement of the Shaving Case mentioned in The Blade, that instead of tissue paper, something as stiff as newspaper be used. A "shaver" told me that the tissue paper tears so easily that it was not so useful as the other.

I have just made a very convenient newspaper-holder in this way:

Cut two pieces of pasteboard the size of your paper when folded, cover them with cloth, or paper, decorate the front piece with pictures of your state flower, or embroider it, if made of cloth. Fasten the two pieces of board at each corner at

the bottom and top, leaving the ribbons long enough to loosen and make room for as many papers as you desire to keep in the rack at a time.

APPETIZERS FOR HOT WEATHER

With the approach of hot weather comes a languid appetite which needs stimulating to enable one to enjoy even the daintiest meal. With some a crisp salad will answer the purpose, but generally something hot and savory is desired. An easily prepared relish is this:

Ham and Cheese Toast.

Make a white sauce with one tablespoonful each of flour and butter and one-half pint of milk. When this is thick and smooth, stir into it one-half cupful of grated cheese and one cupful of chopped, cold boiled or fried ham. Add a little cayenne and serve the mixture hot on toast or crackers.

Another equally good dish can be prepared by adding one tablespoonful of anchovy sauce to the butter used in making the white sauce, and the whites of hard boiled eggs either chopped or sliced.

In making fruit pies the best results are obtained by heating the fruit to the boiling point before putting it into the crusts. A tablespoonful or more flour, according to the juciness of the fruit, should be sprinkled over the filling before putting on the top crust.

THE SPOILER.

(After the manner of Rudyard Kipling.)

A woman there was and she wrote for the press
(As you or I might do);
She told how to cut and fit a dress,
And how to stew many a savory mess,
But she never had done it herself, I guess
(Which none of her readers knew).

Oh, the hour we spent, and the flour we spent,
And the sugar we wasted like sand,
At the best of a woman who never had cooked
(And now we know that she never could cook),
And did not understand.

A woman there was, and she wrote right fair
(As you or I might do),
How out of a barrel to make a chair,
To be covered with chintz and stuffed with hair,
'Twould adorn any parlor and give it an air!
(And we thought the tale was true.)

Oh, the days we have worked, and the ways we worked
To hammer and saw and hack,
In making a chair in which no one could sit,
A chair in which no one could possibly sit,
Without a crick in his back.

A woman there was and she had her fun
(Better than you and I),
She wrote out receipts and she never tried one,
She wrote about children—of course she had none,
She told us to do what she never had done
(And never intended to try).

And it isn't to toil and it isn't to spoil
That brims the cup of disgrace;
It's to follow a woman who didn't know beans
A woman who never had cooked any beans).
But wrote and was paid to fill space.

—M. A. Frost and J. H. Caverno, in the Congregationalist.

DEATH OF THE ARTIST MUNKACSY.

One of the most famous painters of the century passed away on May 1, Michael de Munkacsy was born in Hungary in 1846, and after a romantic career, that reads like an Arabian Nights' tale, attained a social as well as an artistic eminence all the more remarkable for one who began with absolutely no advantages. It was while serving as an apprentice to a cabinet-maker that Munkacsy found that he was by nature a painter. He has an especial interest to Americans because of the fact that it was an American, Mr. Wilstack, of Philadelphia, who found the young Munkacsy at Dusseldorf, bought one of his pictures, "The Condemned," and, exhibiting the purchase, made the boy immediately famous. The picture won the salon medal in 1870. Two years later Munkacsy settled in Paris, married a rich and beautiful woman, and began a brilliant career. His "Christ Before Pilate" and "Christ on Calvary" probably created a greater enthusiasm in America than any other paintings ever exhibited in this country, but his most artistic canvas is "Milton and His Daughters." Another American, Mr. John Wanamaker, owns the "Christ Before Pilate" and the "Christ on Calvary." These ambitious compositions are, like Dore's religious paintings, highly spectacular, though the brush-work is superior to Dore's. While he was in the zenith of his fame Munkacsy lost his reason, and he continued hopelessly insane until his death.—Review of Reviews.

A GLIMPSE OF EDMOND ROSTAND

Edmond Rostand, the French poet, has been talking freely with an interviewer, and his talk, as it is reported in an English newspaper, while it would not justify one in accepting as true the wild tales recently circulated that he is not soundminded, is sufficiently extravagant and overfull of the ego to make more than usually piquant reading. Rostand, at thirty-one, is described as a harassed-looking man with a tired air, who smokes cigarettes incessantly. He talks in a soft, low voice, and rarely uses a gesture. Though he has been praised by reviewers as few other writers of his time have been praised, yet Rostand is full of the old, silly cant about the injustice of the critics. However, he is sure he has passed the point where they can injure him. Their praise of "Cyrano" he does not count. That was a matter of course. Their condemnation of "Princess Lointane" he can never forgive. That condemnation he is charitable enough, in his wearied way, to attribute largely to ignorance. He had written "Romanesques" which was comic, and to be comic once, in the eyes of the critics, he says, is to be comic always. "La Princesse Lointane," which was serious, they persisted in regarding as an attempt to be comic. Oh, the poor, poor critics!

Rostand, too, is vain enough to pretend to forget the titles of some of his earlier works. Was a little thing, a mere trifle, he dashed off for the Comedie Francaise, called "Les Pierrots?" He can't for the life of him remember. The greatest moment of his life seems to have been that in which he read his sonnet in praise of Sarah Bernhardt on the stage of the Renaissance theatre, in Paris at the celebrated Bernhardt fete. He rarely goes out, and "never takes any exercise." He has only one or two friends, and finds satisfaction only in the companionship of his wife and children. He belongs to no "school" or "literary coterie" and considers himself "beyond the pale of the Parisian world of letters." He works quite without method. What more would you have him say?

FRENCH LIBRARY.

For years M. Leopold de Lisle, the chief librarian of the French National library, has been asking for more room. The twenty miles of shelving in the library building are not sufficient. Every inch of the shelving is filled, and in many cases the books are three feet deep. The annual accumulation of new material is figured up to be some 40,000 books alone. Then there is a vast amount of pamphlets. At present the overplus is stacked on the floor. The accumulation has been so large that the total count has become well-nigh impossible.

In 1885, when an effort was made to give some idea of numbers, the figures showed that there were over 1,500,000 volumes in the library. It is believed that to-day there are more than 2,000,000. The French newspapers are swamping the library, coming in at the rate of 11,000 every month, not counting the periodicals. Strange to say, the Chambers have been parsimonious and money grants have been very small. However, an appropriation has been made for a new building, and when that is finished, M. de Lisle hopes there may be a beginning of the classification of the printed volumes.

"In order to live nobly the inward life we must arouse our conscience, that divine instinct that is within us.

"What advantage is there in believing that we have a soul, that a god dwells in us, and that the eternal life animates and supports us, if we only thereby attain to a calm and indolent ease?"—Charbonnel.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

For June.
ILLI NOIS.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in the state of New York in 1817, and after graduating from West Point began the study of law. In 1839 he was commissioned second lieutenant of the Fifth U. S. Infantry, and assigned to duty in the Northwest. He was commissioned captain during the Mexican war, and when the South seceded, he was put in command of Ft. McHenry, his brilliant defense of that strong-hold making him famous. In 1861 he was made captain of the First Michigan volunteers, and shortly after major of the Second U. S. Infantry, then, in 1862, he became brigadier general of volunteers. At the battle of Spottsylvania he lost a leg. He advanced in rank until in 1885 he became major general, with which title he was retired in 1869. He also received a congressional medal for distinguished gallantry at Laurel Hill, Va. He died in 1897.

2—HALF-SQUARE.

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1.—Between ourselves.
2.—An eminent German poet.
3.—A celebrated British admiral.
4.—To enfilade.
5.—Not multiform.
6.—A church dignitary.
7.—The first tone of the minor scale.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 8 letters, and am a general name for beardless wheat. My 4-5-7-3-1-2-8, is an etagere; my 6-5, is an expression of inquiry.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If a body descending from a rest falls 16 and 1-12 feet the first second, what is the measure of the accelerated force of gravity?

5.—QUERY.

What king was called "The Scourge of God," while his subjects were termed "the threatening scourge of sinners?"

6.—WHO WROTE:

"Why was the sight
To such a tender ball as the eye confined,
And not, as feeling, through all the parts diffused?"

Answers to Puzzles of June 7.

1.—Jean Victor Moreau.
2.—Wheat, heat, eat, at, T.
3.—Area of circle, 706.86 square rods. (solution in chat).
4.—Words forming double acrostic; apart, Lasha, thumb Abiel, rouse; primals and finals; altar-table.
5.—Council Bluffs, Iowa.
6.—Wordsworth wrote:
"The primal cuikes shine aloft like stars,
The charities that soothe and heal and bless,
Are scattered at the feet of man like flowers."

Chat.

W. P. E. sends this solution of the problem whose answer appears to-day. Let A, B, and C represent the triangle of which 73 is given to find the other sides. Separate 73 into two square numbers, thus: 73 equals 64 plus 9 (both square numbers) their difference (64 minus 9 equals 55) is one of the sides; the other side will be twice the product of the square root of these numbers, thus: the square root of 64 quals 8; sq. rt. of 9 equals 3; then 8×3x2 equals 48, the other side. The radius of the greatest circle that can be inscribed in a triangle will be the quotient of twice its area divided by the sum of its sides, thus: 55x48 divided by 73 plus 55 plus 48 equals 15, the radius; and 15x2 equals 30 the diameter. Then the square of 30x.7854, equals 706.86 sq. rds. the area of the circle.

With an excellent list of solutions Illi Nois sends to-day an urgent invitation to the Schoolmistress to visit her during the fruit season, which will open the latter part of this month with apples, and continue with a great variety of lusciousness until the late fall. If it were among the possibilities, you may be quite sure that invitation would be accepted; as it is not, it is hereby declined with much regret and many thanks.

E. Nigma in a private note asks a question which being of interest to all the pupils, is answered here. He says:

"What day of the week should my letters reach you; also what are the rules and regulations of the Wonder Column."

The column is made up usually on Thursday, two weeks before it appears in print. Letters should be in the Toledo office at least by Wednesday morning in order to be used in Chat for that week, while puzzles must be received as early as three weeks previous to any special date when they are to be published.

As to rules, etc., except that the ordinary "write with ink on one side of your paper" has to be observed, the Cademy is untrammeled by regulations, the scholars coming and going very much as they please.

A prize will be awarded at the end of the year to the member who has sent in the greatest number of correct answers, and a second prize goes to the pupil who has "not missed a day," or failing such a faithful one, to the one who comes nearest to this perfection.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

JUNE POEM STUDY.

"Unto the diamond with a flaw
The perfect pebble spoke:
Alas! poor sister, some great law
Of Heaven you have broke.
Since imperfection's curse I see
Whene'er your form I view,
But, cheer up, some day you may be
A prfect pebble, too."

July Study—Self-Righteousness.

As but two papers on the June study have been received, Miss Prudence will give you a longer time to think of the subject before you have a new one. During the summer months she knows the young people have so many things to occupy their time that they cannot do as much studying as they will later on, so "Self-Righteousness" shall be our subject of thought for another month.

Please make a practical application of the meaning of the little poem, at your picnics and pleasure parties this summer.

Brunette is the first to send her ideas on the verse. She says:

Many of us resemble the pebble in that we see the "flaws" in others more readily than we perceive our own lack of perfection. We often look for imperfections instead of the good that is in our companions.

There would be less selfishness if we were not so self-righteous and were more considerate in our opinions, endeavoring always to find the greatest possible good instead of looking for "flaws." The faults of others should only be noticed by us in our efforts to avoid them ourselves.

The pebble was perfect in outline, but it did not possess the brilliancy and clearness that made the diamond, even with a "flaw," more valuable than the most perfect pebble could be.

If we looked for people's virtues,
And their faults refused to see,
What a comfortable, happy, cheerful
Place this world would always be!

Illi Nois sends the second review of the poem:

However unconscious we may be of our own imperfections, they are always visible to others, and in boasting of our perfections, we only lose our influence over those whom we wish to help. It is only by ridding ourselves of pride and self-righteousness that we can ever hope to have a good and helpful influence.

It would be much better if we could always live according to the sentiment expressed by our "Buckeye Schoolma'am," viz:

"Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me."

It is a comfort to us to know that our Heavenly Father will not judge us as the world judges. He will remember our weakness and judge of the "flaws" by our intentions, if we are faithful to do the best we can.

With our human weakness, we ought never to judge our fellow-men as we cannot know the temptations they have met, nor of the fight they have made to overcome them. Until we are free from sin ourselves, we have no right to condemn others.

Sugar, Ill., writes: For a long time I have been an interested reader of the M. G. R. column, and have enjoyed it so much that I now ask to be admitted to its membership.

Fellow-teachers, we can only overcome the difficulties we find in our work by patience, perseverance and love. I hope you all enjoy teaching as much as I do, as that is a wonderful aid to success.

Although the following lines were a part of a private letter, and not intended for publication, Miss Prudence wishes you all to read them and learn the beautiful lesson they contain, so she gives them, hoping she may be excused for so doing, by the friend who sent them to her:

Oh! star in the heart of the river!
Oh! miracle of bloom and grace!
Did you drop right down from heaven,
Out of the fairest place?

You are pure as the face of an angel,
Your heart has the light of the sun—
Did you grow in the "radiant city,"
My pure and lovely one?

Nay, nay, I fell not from heaven;
None gave me my stainless white;
The flower grew in the darkness,
Down in the dreary night.

From the ooze of the muddy river,
I won my glory and grace.
White souls fall not, my poet,
But rise to the fairer place.

Rubber, who has, from time to time, sent us interesting accounts of camp life in the west, sends this description of an evening's entertainment:

Dear M. G. R.'s, last night was one that will long be remembered in the annals of our camp. A newly finished house was "warmed." No "bottles"—nor their contents—had a place in the festivities, but there was plenty of fun and noise—I was going to say music, but that would have been a misnomer.

No ladies were invited. Dancing, singing and laughter combined with the tramping of many feet and the voice of the "caller," filled the night with "one grand melody" for several hours.

At last the musical and discordant sounds ceased; the wind sighed its relief; the night-birds in the leafy trees and the frogs in the ponds sang their songs of joy at the cessation of the noise; the stars blinked their satisfaction when, at last, the wings of peace and quiet were spread protectingly over the camp, and the "house-warming" became a memory.

Ellen Grace is a new correspondent, who, after saying pleasant things about the Merry-Go-Round letters, asks, as her first question, this:

I have heard—I will not say how at present—that Miss Prudence's hobby is personal responsibility. I would like to hear from the M. G. R. young folks what they understand by this, and in what way and to what extent we are personally responsible toward our neighbors.

For my part, I would like to be one of a Personal Responsibility club. How many others will join it? Its purpose would be to study this subject in every possible way for the benefit of ourselves and others. Is there a second to the motion?

Miss Prudence does believe that personal responsibility is, or should be, a governing thought in our lives, and she has the assurance that several of the best and most thoughtful of her Blade children agree with her. She would like to have the opinion of others, as Ellen Grace suggests.

The Youngfolks

For the Young Folks.

THE FATAL KNOTHOLE

Upon the parlor wall of the Finn shanty hung a cheap chromo of the Christ. Perched upon the frame of the chromo was the stuffed body of an English sparrow. Its head was perked on one side in a listening attitude, while the tail stuck upward as if a feathery rudder were about to steer the plump body on an aerial journey. Pendent from the bill of the sparrow by a thread hung a small piece of pasteboard bearing the legend: "Our Little Marter."

When alive, the sparrow had been the pet of Mickey Finn, the ten-year-old son of a sturdy quarryman. The boy snared the bird one day with a slip-noose made of thread. The pugnacious disposition of the sparrow and the skilful manner in which it had used its beak upon his finger, had awakened the boy's admiration, and he released it after a captivity of only one day. In order that he might recognize the bird if he chanced to see it again, he tied a blue ribbon around its neck. Mickey was delighted to see that the sparrow remained in the vicinity of the shanty. In the morning, when he fed the chickens, the bird flew down from the maple-tree to get its share of the meal. One morning Mickey missed the sparrow, but in the evening it returned, and brought twenty other pugnacious and vituperative little bunches of feathers. This addition to his aviary filled the boy's heart with joy, and day by day the relations between him and the birds became more intimate. They grew so tame that they sat on his shoulder and ate from his hand.

As the weeks flew by the bird colony increased in numbers, until at the end of a month nearly two hundred sparrows used the yard in the rear of the shanty as a rendezvous, and took advantage of Mickey's kindly hospitality. Every morning when the boy went out to milk the nanny-goat he saw sparrows everywhere, jawing away like garrulous women. They perched upon the fence-top, the roof of the shanty, and covered the chicken coop with a cloud of feathers, and when he appeared with a dish of Indian meal in his hand, there was a sudden uprising, a lifting of wings, which seemed to cloud the sun. When he had placed the pan of corn-meal near the door a savage rush was made for it, each sparrow fighting fiercely for more than its share. But it was Mickey's special pleasure to watch the sparrow with the blue ribbon. She exercised a censorship over the noisy, quarrelsome flock, and while they were feeding she drove back the gluttons with her wings and sharp beak, and helped the weaker ones to secure a portion.

All day the sparrows twittered around the shanty, but at twilight they flew away over the hills, returning at sunrise with unfailing regularity. Mickey was sorely troubled over the disappearance of the birds. Several times as they flew away into the twilight he tried to follow them, but always without success, as the birds flew so fast that they were soon lost to sight in the gathering darkness and the distance. One evening, as the flock dipped over the brow of the hill, a quarter of a mile away, Mickey turned toward the shanty, saddened by the departure of his pets. Just as he opened the kitchen door a faint, far report smote his ear. He turned and saw the sparrows flying back to the shanty. As they came nearer he saw a trail of feathers behind them, while the birds uttered little cries of alarm. When the flock reached the shanty in headlong flight, two of the sparrows turned somersaults in the air and dropped, with outspread wings, dead into the yard. Three others were unable to stand when the flock alighted, and tumbled helplessly from the fence. Their legs were broken. When Mickey picked up one of the wounded birds a shot fell from its coat of feathers into his hand. He took them into the kitchen and tried with bungling, boyish surgery to bandage up their broken legs with the help of matches and cotton. But the delicate birds had been too severely shocked. One by one they flew over the river into the calm land, and Mickey buried their bodies in the back yard, using a tomato can for a coffin.

Then came the blizzard, sweeping down the valley from the Catskills. With vicious snarling malignity it swept along, tearing shingles from the roofs, strewing the path with the limbs of trees, howling in rage, with alternate hissings and bellowings. As the twilight deepened, and the grim darkness of the night shut in the valley, the tempest grew more furious. It smote the Finn shanty like a solid shot, wrenching the window-blinds from their fastenings. Whirlwinds came roaring down the chimney, scattering glowing embers over the floor.

"Mickey, dear," said Mrs. Finn, "'tis a bitter night for the nanny and the chickens. Did ye take care o' thim?"

"Faith I did, mother," replied the boy. "Didn't I plug up the holes in the chicken-coop lasht night wid paper? There's only wan weeny hole in the door, that'll do no harrum. And the nanny has enough dried leaves and straw over her as'll do for a dozen like her."

The chicken-coop consisted of two parts. The larger portion was an open frame-work of lath, where the chickens scratched and exercised, while the smaller part was boarded up tightly to protect them in cold weather. Perched on a stick running across the coop were six Dominick hens, a Shanghai hen and a bantam rooster. The cold, biting air had caused the chickens to huddle together for mutual warmth, but still they shivered as the fine, sifted snow down them from the cracks in the roof, until they were covered with a white blanket. Meanwhile Mickey had forgotten the sparrows, supposed they had flown back to their usual sleeping places. But, frightened by the cruel shot, the little birds had remained around the shanty until the blizzard came. Then the force of the storm was so great that they were unable to fly against it, and they hovered around the shanty and the chicken-coop, and under the eaves and in sheltered nooks. But as the night wore on, the storm increased in intensity, until it was like a fierce arctic simoon. When Mickey opened the door of the shanty at 5 o'clock, to feed the chickens and milk the nanny before going to school, he was almost buried under an avalanche of snow, which had piled against the door during the night. He forced his way through the drift, and, panting with exertion, reached the chicken-coop. As he placed his hand on the hasp to open the door, his eye was caught by the flutter of a piece of blue ribbon from the knothole. The ribbon was around the neck of a sparrow, into whose sightless eyes shone the glory of the sun.

The slender legs were bent under the body. The head was turned aside as if to escape the fury of the blizzard. Very tenderly, almost reverently, the boy took the frozen body from the hole, opened the door of the coop, and went into the shanty, while a cloud of hungry sparrows flew about his head and perched on his shoulders. He placed the dead sparrow upon the table, while the living birds flew to the mantel and the rafters, and walked around stupidly.

"What happened to the weeny little bird, Mickey?" asked the boy's mother, with gentle solicitude.

The voice of the boy trembled as he replied:

"Well, I dunno, mother. I'm afeard I'm findin' her frozen stiff in the hole in the chicken-coop door."

* * * * * * *

On Sunday evening, when the bell in St. Mary's steeple was chiming to call to vespers, Mrs. Finn went into the humble parlor.

The benignant, sorrowful face of the Christ looked down at her with infinite compassion from its cheap environment. A mist came into the woman's eyes as she looked at the stuffed sparrow perched just above the Savior's head, and her breast heaved, as she murmured:

"Sure, the baby angels must be throwin' crumbs to ye now through the golden bars o' heaven's gate, an' ye afther comin' to save yer friends."—From Ernest Harold's "Mickey Finn."

"WHEN HE APPEARED WITH A DISH OF INDIAN MEAL IN HIS HAND."

THE GREAT CONVENTION

Republicans of the Nation in National Council at Philadelphia.

Convention Hall, Philadelphia, June 19.—The crowd was slow in gathering at the convention hall. When, shortly after 11 o'clock, the band in the gallery awoke the echoes in the vast roof space, there were not more than 1,000 persons in the great auditorium. But is was astonishing how rapidly the crowds began to arrive after that hour. They poured in in steady streams until they blackened the acres of seats. An unusually large number were women, looking fresh and sweet in their summer gowns.

The sergeants-at-arms and the ushers had their hands full attending to the crowds. In the seats back of the stage were many distinguished personages.

The leaders were slow in arriving, and it was not until Senator Hanna put in an appearance at 11:45 that the enthusiasm of the thousands was uncorked. He got a cheer as he moved up the center aisle the full length of the hall to the platform. Gen. Grosvenor, the white-headed old veteran, was immediately recognized, and he, too, got a cheer.

Occupying prominent seats upon the platform were four of the fourteen now living who were delegates to the first convention of the Republican party, held in Philadelphia, June 17, 1856. All were members of the regular Ohio delegation. Three of them were prominent in the anti-slavery fight that led to the convention held in Pittsburg, February 22, 1856, which was in reality the precursor of the Philadelphia convention, and those men therefore claim to be among those who were chiefly instrumental in forming the Republican party. The three men who were first at Pittsburg and later at Philadelphia are: Judge Rush R. Sloan, of Sandusky, O.; Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, of Mansfield, O., and Hon. George R. Trey, embassy, Mr. Gerald Lowther, and of the Spanish legation, Senor Don Rinno.

Kansas had seats immediately across the aisle from New York, to the left, and when Roosevelt came in, the Kansas delegates gave him a special reception, and one of the enthusiastic Kansans grabbed the governor by the arm and pulled him across the aisle.

The long gallery was now packed with humanity, and the floor from wall to wall was a living mass of people. During the intervals when the band was not playing, the hall was filled with that indescribable hum of myriads of voices, which is only heard at the gathering of thousands of people. Before Chairman Hanna, on the desk, was a heavy plank about a foot square, and on this lay his gavel. The gavel was unique. It consisted of a heavy oak piece fitted with a handle, and looked more like a maul than a gavel for a presiding officer.

At 12:30 the band broke into the stirring strains of The Star Spangled Banner. Governor Roosevelt was first on his feet in response to the national anthem. His rough rider hat came off, and he stood with head uncovered. Instantly the whole convention rose en masse.

Ten thousand people stood while the air was played and applauded it with a cheer as they took their seats. Chairman Hanna remained standing. He lifted the ungainly gavel and brought it down with a resounding whack. Instantly all eyes were riveted upon him and a wave of applause swept the hall.

Chairman Hanna faced the storm of applause with a resolute face. His stern features did not relax, but he nodded an acknowledgment as the applause broke here and there into a cheer. When it had subsided, he brought the gavel down again. "The convention will come to order," he shouted at exactly 12:35.

"The convention will be opened with prayer, "he continued. "by the Rev. J. Gray Bolton, of the Hope Presbyterian church, of Philadelphia."

Chairman Hanna remained standing with bowed head while the divine came forward in the black robes of his office to deliver his invocation.

Mr. Hanna's Speech.

Chairman Hanna's entire address was as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Convention: In bidding you welcome, I also desire to extend congratulations upon this magnificent gathering of representatives of the great Republican party. (Applause.) The national committee made no mistake when they brought the national convention to the city of Philadelphia. (Applause.) This city, the cradle of liberty (applause); the birthplace of the Republican party (applause); this magnificent industrial center, a veritable bee-hive of industry—what fitter object lesson could be presented to those of us who have gathered here to witness the success of that principle of our party which has been its foundation—the protection of American industries? (Applause.) This city has long and always been known the country over for its unbounded hospitality (applause), and the superb management of all great functions which have come within its limits. On the part of the national committee I desire to extend their sincere thanks to the people of Philadelphia, and especially to your honorable mayor (applause), and the loyal citizens, without regard to party, who have labored with him to make this convention a success. Never in the history of conventions of either political party has a success been greater.

"Delegates, I greet you on the anniversary in Philadelphia of the birthday of our party. (Applause.) I need not remind you that your duty here is one of deliberate judgment, one that you are held responsible for, not only by your party, but by the country. We are called together once more upon the eve of another great struggle.

"We are now beginning to form our battalions under leadership of our great statesman, General William McKinley. (Continued applause.) I was about to give the order for those battalions to move, but you interrupted me. (Laughter.) It needs no order to Republicans when they scent from afar the smoke of battle; it needs no incentive for the men that sit in front of me to tell them what their duty is. Upon the foundation of our party rests the belief and strength of every member of it.

"Before I lay aside my gavel and retire from the position which I have held as chairman of the national committee for four years, I desire, in this presence, in the most public manner, to return my sincere thanks to every member of this splendid committee who stood by me in the struggle of 1896, and especially to that coterie who gathered at the head quarters in New York and Chicago, and worked from early morning until late at night for the principles of the Republican party and for the welfare of their country. I leave it in the hands of others to tell you what that meant, but in passing to others these duties, I want to make one suggestion—always trust the people (applause)—and leave as an inheritance to them the motto of the committee of 1896: 'There is no such word as fail.' (Applause.) Anw now, gentlemen, it becomes my duty and very great pleasure to present as your temporary, chairman Senator Wolcott, of Colorado."

As Mr. Hanna closed his speech with a tribute to his colleagues on the national committee and a reference to the close of his chairmanship, he spoke of the sterling service of the senator from Colorado, Mr. Wolcott, to his party, and presented him to the convention as temporary chairman.

Wolcott's Great Speech.

Senator Fairbanks, from the first row of delegates, arose and moved that the selection of Senator Wolcott as temporary chairman be approved, and, with unanimous voice, the delegates so voted.

Senator Wolcott, who was on the platform, arose and came forward. The appearance of the Colorado orator set the convention off like a skyrocket. Senator Wolcott is still a young man, somewhat jaunty in appearance. He wore a blue sack suit and white vest. There was elasticity in his step as he bowed low to the convention, and there was something about him which suggested the freshness of his mountain home. With a pleasant nod of acknowledgment to Chairman Hanna, he turned and addressed the convention. (Mr. Wolcott's speech will be found in another column of this issue.)

Mr. Wolcott received many handshakes from those about him, and then turned to the business of the convention, announcing the long list of secretaries and officials previously agreed upon.

The following list of temporary officers was announced:

Temporary secretary, Charles W. Johnson, of Minnesota.

Assistant secretaries—John R. Malloy, of Ohio; John R. Beam, New Jersey; Lucius Gray, Illinois; Gardner P. Stickney, Wisconsin; James F. Burke, Pennsylvania; W. B. Bochman, Tennessee; Warren Bigeler, Indiana; John F. Royce, Kansas; F. S. Gaylord, Connecticut.

Reading clerks—Dennis E. Alward, Michigan; E. L. Lampson, Ohio; James H. Stone, Michigan.

Clerk at president's desk—Asher C. Kinds, of Maine.

Official reporter—M. W. Blumenthberg, District of Columbia.

Tally clerks—J. H. Potts, New Jersey; George B. Butlin, Nebraska.

There was a momentary lull, and then Mr. Wolcott, gazing out at the assemblage, said:

"Governor Taylor, of Kentucky, is recognized."

Every eye was turned toward the center of the hall, where a tall, gaunt figure, with the swarthy complexion of an Indian, stood awaiting a pause in the hurrah which his name had evoked.

Governor Taylor on the Stage.

"Come to the platform, governor, they want to see you," called out Mr. Wolcott. The much discussed man from Kentucky moved up the middle aisle to the platform, receiving a cheer as Senator Wolcott advanced to greet him. There was momentary silence, as the convention waited, apparently expecting a speech. But instead of that, in piping voice, Governor Taylor seconded the nominations of the various officials, who had been announced, and this done, left the stage. The nominations were made unanimous.

"Mr. Payne, of New York," announced the chairman, and all eyes were turned to the center of the hall, where, this time, the silver topped form of the chairman of the ways and means committee was seen. He moved that the rules of the last convention prevail until other rules were adopted, and this prevailed without dissent.

The call of the roll of states for the submission of members of the various committees then began. It proved a tedious process, and the convention was virtually in recess as the names were handed in.

While the lists were being brought to the stage Governor Roosevelt was holding a regular levee in the pit. Delegates swarmed toward him from all directions. Ex-Senator Quay was one of those who greeted him warmly. The New Mexico delegates, with broad sombreros, climbed over seats in their eagerness to get to him and shake his hand. Chauncey Depew and the other big guns of the New York delegation were ignored.

People leaning over the rails in the pit watched his every movement and many of the delegates climbed on to their chairs and watched the crowd eddy around him.

When order had been restored, after the confusion incident to this scene, Mr. Wolcott announced that the secretary would read the lists of the various committees. Those committees he announced could meet immediately after the adjournment of to-day's session of the convention.

National Committee.

Alabama———
Arkansas—Powell Clayton.
California—W. C. Van Fleet.
Colorado—E. O. Wolcott.
Connecticut—Charles F. Brooker.
Delaware———.
Florida—John G. Long.
Georgia—Judson Lyons.
Idaho—George L. Shoup.
Illinois—Greame Stewart.
Indiana—Harry C. New.
Iowa—Ernest E. Hart.
Kansas—David W. Mulvane.
Kentucky—John W. Yorkes.
Louisiana—A. T. Wimberly.
Maine—Joseph H. Manley.
Maryland—T. C. McComas.
Massachusetts—G. V. L. Meyer.
Michigan—William H. Elliott.
Minnesota—Thomas Shevlin.
Mississippi—H. C. Turley.
Missouri—Richard C. Kerens.
Montana—William H. DeWitt.
Nebraska———.
Nevada—P. L. Flannigan.
New Hampshire—Charles T. Means.
New Jersey—Franklin Murphy.
New York—Frederick S. Gibbs.
North Carolina—Alex McKinzey.
North Dakota———.
Ohio—George B. Cox.
Oregon—George A. Steel.
Pennsylvania—M. S. Quay.
Rhode Island—B. Frank Brayton.
South Carolina—E. A. Webster.
South Dakota—J. M. Green.
Tennessee—Walter P. Brownlow.
Texas———.
Utah———.
Vermont—James W. Brock.
Virginia—George E. Bowden.
Washington—George H. Baker.
West Virginia—N. B. Scott.
Wisconsin—Henry C. Payne.
Wyoming—Willis VanDeventer.
Alaska—
Arizona—W. M. Griffith.
Indian Territory—William M. Millette.
New Mexico—Solomon Luna.
Oklahoma—William Gaines.
District of Columbia—

Committee on Resoluitons.

Alabama—J. W. Dimmick.
Arkansas—C. W. Rix.
California—Chester A. Rowell.
Colorado—C. C. Cavender.
Connecticut—W. E. Seeley.
Delaware—
Florida—Walter G. Robinson.
Georgia—H. A. Rucker.
Idaho—W. B. Heyburn.
Illinois—Martin B. Madden.
Indiana—Charles W. Fairbanks.
Iowa—George W. French.
Kansas—M. A. Lowe.
Kentucky—W. S. Taylor.
Louisiana—Emil Kauts.
Maine—Frank Payson.
Maryland—
Massachusetts—Walter Clifford.
Michigan—Edward M. Dingley.
Minnesota—Cushman K. Davis.
Mississippi—John R. Lynch.
Missouri—D. P. Dyer.
Montana—Thomas H. Carter.
Nebraska—E. Rosewater.
Nevada—O. J. Smith.
New Hampshire—J. H. Gallinger.
New Jersey—Frederick P. Olcott.
New York—Lemuel E. Quigg.
North Carolina—J. H. McName.
North Dakota—P. J. McCumber.
Ohio—Joseph B. Foraker.
Oregon—John D. Daly.
Pennsylvania—Boise Penrose.
Rhode Island—Charles R. Brayton.
South Carolina—E. J. Diekersen.
South Dakota—G. G. Bennett.
Tennessee—F. V. Brown.
Texas———.
Utah—George Sutherland.
Vermont—L. M. Reed.
Virginia—S. Brown Allen.
Washington—J. M. Ashton.
West Virginia—E. H. Flynn.
Wisconsin—J. B. Treat.
Wyoming—F. W. Mundell.
Alaska—
Arizona—C. H. Akers.
Indian Territory—A. F. Parkinson.
New Mexico—E. A. Cahoon.
Oklahoma—J. R. Tate.
District of Columbia—

The clerk read the list in a voice which did not carry fifty feet from the stage, and the spectators, who usually applaud the names of the popular party leaders as they are rolled, were denied this pleasure of paying tribute to their favorites.

Not a single name was applauded. When the lists had been read, Representative Cannon, of Illinois, was recognized to move an adjournment until to-morrow. Rev. Edgar M. Levy, who delivered the invocation at the first Republican convention in this city, forty-four years ago today, white-haired and feebie, delivered a benediction upon the convention.

The whole convention arose to receive his blessing, and then, at exactly 3 o'clock, the convention adjourned until noon to-morrow.

LOBBY OF THE HOTEL WALTON.
The general headquarters of the Republican National Committee, Philadelphia.

of Springfield, O. Judge W. H. Upson, of Akron, O., was at the Philadelphia convention, but not at that in Pittsburg.

Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York, got a scattering of applause as he came in and took his seat with the New York delegation, and Senator Platt, of New York, got a popular greeting. As the hour of noon approached, the delegates entered in a solid stream and spread out over the seats reserved for them.

Senator Allison, of Iowa, the famous leader of his party in the senate, was among the early arrivals. Among the other members of the senate on the stage were Hawley, of Connecticut; Burrows, of Michigan; Deboe, of Kentucky; Cullom, of Illinois, and Shoup, of Idaho.

The crowds were so absorbed in picking out the men of national reputation that they forgot to cheer, and men like Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts; Senator Davis, of Minnesota, and Senator Foraker, of Ohio, did not get a hand as they took their places. Meantime the band was playing popular airs, and the scene was impressive and animated. At noon Senater Hanna took his seat at the chairman's table, but although this was the hour set for calling the convention, he waited for a few moments conferring with Secretary Dick, Senator Wolcott and others.

Greeting for Roosevelt.

At 12:07, the first pronounced demonstration of hte convention occurred. Governor Roosevelt came in through the main entrance and moved down the center aisle. He wore his rough rider hat, and was instantly recognized. A deep roar of cheering greeted him. They jumped to their chairs to cheer him, and women fluttered their handkerchiefs. Delegates crowded forward to greet him as he moved through the press, and his entrance, theatrical though it may have been, was like that of a conquering hero. He took his seat immediately in the rear of Senator Platt and in front of Senator Depew.

"Our Chauncey," who has aroused the admiration of many a Republican convention, came in at the same time that Roosevelt did, but the multitude had eyes only for the hero of San Juan.

Many notable groups could be seen among the delegates. Immediately in front sat Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, with Governor Mount, of that state, just behind him. Governor Shaw, of Iowa, ran over to greet his executive colleague and say that Dolliver's flag was still flying. Cornelius N. Bliss was earnestly assuring Sereno Payne as to some controverted point. Mr. Odell sat with Mr. Quigg, and all the New Yorkers kept turning their heads to see when that broad-brimmed sombrero made its appearance. Governor Taylor, of Kentucky, came in with Governor Bradley, of that state, the former smiling and unruffled after all his turmoil. Just across was Senator Foraker, with his hair tossed, looking as though he had been having hard conferences, while Gen. Grosvenor, looking like a patriarch, paced the aisle and grasped hands.

Senator Lodge and Judge McCall came in at the head of the Massachusetts delegation, and were greeted by Gen. Harry Bingham.

"Is it all over?" said Bingham.

"Yes," said Lodge, "for Long—that's the ticket, a certainty—McKinley and Long."

Senator Quay smiled grimly across the aisle. He wore a suit of miller's gray, and had apparently contracted the sombrero habit, for his hat was of expansive brim and of the Santiago cut. He greeted Senator Davis, and the two hugged and whispered. Then Senator Thurston broke up the hugging.

Sitting together on the platform was a group of distinguished guests from the diplomatic corps at Washington, including the first secretaries of the British

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

TWO ENGAGEMENTS.

Manila, June 18.—The United States forces had two engagements of importance last week. The troops under Gen. Funston and Gen. Grant organized an advance, with parts of five regiments and two guns, against five hundred rebels in a mountain stronghold east of Biacnabato, where it was supposed Captain Roberts, of the Thirty-fifth regiment, who was captured last month at San Miguel De Maymo, was held captive. The Americans operated under many difficulties, and over an exceedingly rough country, but the rebels retreated, only a few resisting, and the stronghold was occupied and burned.

As the result of last week's scouting 60 Filipinos were killed, 200 were captured and 300 rifles, with 23,000 rounds of ammunition were surrendered. Three Americans were killed.

Judge Taft and his colleagues of the civil committee, are studying the different legislative phases of the situation preparatory to the work of enacting new laws on September 1, when they assume legislative power. Many subjects have been tentatively divided among them as follows:

Judge Taft—Crown lands, land titles, the church and the civil service, the last named with a view of bringing from the United States a good class of government employes who shall eventually replace army officers in the civil administration.

Mr. Luke Wright—Internal improvements, constabulary, commerce, corporation franchises and the criminal code.

Mr. Henry C. Lee—Banking and currency, and the organization of civil courts; and Mr. Bernard Moses—Revenues, taxation and schools.

The commissioners have established offices in the same building with Gen. MacArthur, and are receiving, discussing and absorbing the opinions of army and navy men and of foreigners and Filipinos. The people of Manila seem pleased with the democratic course of the commissioners, and with their habitually courteous demeanor. The earlier feeling of disappointment is slowly disappearing.

FUNSTON AT PAPAYA.

Manila, June 16.—Upon information furnished by Major Wheeler to the effect that General Lacuna intended to attack Papaya, Province of Nueva Ecija, General Funston, with staff officers, Captain Koehler and Troop G, of the Fourth cavalry, and half a company of the Thirty-fourth infantry, repaired to Papaya. General Lacuna was fouad with 200 men occupying a position on a ridge two miles south of the town.

General Funston attacked him vigorously, 60 Americans charging the enemy under a hot fire. The insurgents fled.

On their attempting to make a stand later, Captain Koehler, with an attachment of troops, charged and scattered them.

The pursuit over the rough country lasted until night fall. Twenty-two of the insurgents were killed. One American was killed and one wounded.

IMPORTANT CAPTURE.

Washington, June 15.—An important capture of Filipino insurgents was reported to the War department this morning by General MacArthur in the following cable message:

"Manila, June 15.

"General Macabulos, with eight officers, 124 enlisted men and 124 rifles, surrendered to Colonel E. H. Liscum, of the Ninth Infantry, at Tarlac this morning. Macabulos is the most important and last insurgent leader in Tarlac and Pangasenan. (Signed) "MACARTHUR."

Gen. Grant's Victory.

Manila, June 13.—General Grant, who led reinforcements, with artillery, against the insurgents in the mountains east of Samiguet, reports the capture of the rebel stronghold after four hours fighting. The rebels were scattered, and the Americans are pursuing them.

General Grant's column had no casualties.

ST. LOUIS STRIKE.

St. Louis, Mo., June 18.—There being no immediate prospect of an honorable settlement of the street railway strike, the situation has become more strained than ever. The Transit officials say that as far as they are concerned the strike is over, while the men, backed by the Federation of Labor, declare they will fight to the bitter end.

Despite the large number of attempts made yesterday to blow up street cars, Sheriff Pohlman is of the opinion that the force of special deputies is no longer needed, and that the police are sufficient for protection purposes. He has sent the following communication to President Hawes, of the police board, on the subject:

"All reports made to me by the members of the posse confirm my own impression that a very radical change has taken place in the condition of our city. The immediate parties to the controversy may be as far apart as ever, and the general public seems determined to give effective expression to its sympathy in the conflict, but it can not be said that violence on a large scale is now resorted to. The offenses reported are not the result of concerted action, but are of a character to call for the usual police control. I venture to suggest, therefore, that, in view of this changed situation the retirement of the posse ought to be considered—if not the discharge, at least the withdrawal. While it is true that the use of power is sometimes necessary to restore peace, it is equally true that the unnecessary display of power is not best calculated to maintain that peace. I suggest that it would be well to test the question whether this community is now ready to exercise its usual self-control, and in all respects to express and to assert its position within the recognized limits of the law of the land.

"JOHN H. POHLMAN, Sheriff."

Examination of witnesses by Coroner Lloyd to establish the responsibility for the shooting of three strikers on Sunday, June 10, was resumed to-day.

FROM CAPE NOME.

Vancouver, B. C., June 18.—That the gold fields of Cape Nome are richer and more productive than has yet been reported is the story brought down by the steamer Alpha, which has arrived from the north. According to stories of those who returned on the Alpha, one claim, worked by twenty men, panned out $50,000 in four weeks. There were five passengers on board the Alpha and four of them claim to have brought back a total of $250,000 in dust.

Unusual interest has followed the Alpha's trip, not only because she was the first steamer to sail for Cape Nome, but on account of international complications, the Alpha being a Canadian boat and Nome not being a sub-port of entry. But the skipper had no trouble with the customs regulations. He sailed from Vancouver April 5, clearing for St. Michaels. He says that he was so menaced with icebergs as he approached St. Michaels that he proceeded to Nome, landing 153 passengers and their supplies on the beach on May 25 and sailed for Vancouver on May 30.

The gold producing area of Nome, it is reported, seems much greater than it was at first supposed and all over the country men are reported to be washing out fifteen to twenty cents to the pan in gold.

OUR TROOPS GO TO CHINA

Great Relief Expedition Being Hastily Gathered by the Powers.

New York, June 19.—A special to the Tribune from Washington says:

To meet the exceedingly grave complication that has developed in northern China, and in order that the United States may be commensurately represented in the relief and protective measures forced upon the foreign nations, the President has directed Gen. MacArthur to send three regiments of regulars to Tien-Tsin, which, which their support of commissary, field transportation, signal men and medical staff, will make a force of 5,000. Admiral Remey has been directed to send the Oregon to Taku as soon as she is ready. She will take extra marines and sailors from the Monterey, now with her at Hong Kong.

The Oregon is sent because of her great moral effect and the large number of men she carries. The Iris is expected to leave Manila to-morrow for Taku, with food, coal and ammunition for 900 men for three months, for Admiral Kempff's squadron. She will take at least eight days to make the voyage. The Solace, which left Manila with 100 marines last Wednesday, is due at Taku.

The announcement of the return to Tien-Tsin of the combined brigade, after a week's fruitless efforts to reach Pekin, is regarded as of the highest importance. It not only confirms the belief of the desperate condition of affairs at the Chinese capital, but is thought to explain why it was necessary to seize the Taku forts. If the commanders of the combined fleet below the forts learned of the expedition's return to Tien-Tsin, that city being in the possession of mobs, it must have been necessary to send reinforcements and provisions up the river promptly, not matter if the sun had set. The Chinese regulations permit nothing to pass the forts at night, under any circumstances. For the same reasons, the gates of Pekin are closed inexorably at sunset and not reopened until sunrise.

Dispatches say the forts fired three-quarters of an hour after midnight, which bears out the suggestion that the gunboats were sent up the river with food supplies from the fleet outside, and were fired upon for violating the regulations. With the forts as bases, the powers are expected to form a large force as speedily as possible to begin a determined relief expedition of sufficient force to open the railway. No further restrictions will operate to impede the landing forces, particularly those of Japan.

London's Latest Advices.

London, June 19.—Judging from the German official dispatches, the American ships took no part in the bombardment of the Taku forts Sunday morning. No news has been received here of the relief of the legations at Pekin is centered far less on the overwhelming display of naval force at Taku than on the fate of the diplomatic staffs and six hudred cosmopolitan residents guarded by a handful of international marines within the legation compounds. There has been no news thence since June 14.

Rumors that Japan will, as the mandatory of the powers, restore order in China, was revived in a dispatch to-day from Yokohama.

Berlin dispatches intimate that Germany will not object to Japan sending eighteen thousand troops, while Great Britain will endorse the plan with avidity, though perhaps only secretly.

The Japanese legation in London has official information of the dispatch of 3,000 troops. In the meanwhile the British are dispatching six native regiments, besides artillery, from India.

The revolt is spreading in Western China. The representative of Pritchard Morgan, M. P., at Cheng-Tu, wires that he and his party had been detained there owing to news that the revolution has broken out in Szechuan, which adjoins the province of Yunnan, also in revolt, and official news comes to-day that the London Missionary society's premises at Tsao-Shih, central China, west northwest of Hankow, have been destroyed by a mob.

The rising seems to be spreading with rapidity and shows unexpected organization among the anti-foreign elements.

The missionaries at Tsao Shih escaped and reached Hankow in safety.

Calcutta dispatches from Shanghai report that a number of Chinese cruisers are anchored in sight of the foreign settlements, which are only guarded by a small Japanese gunboat. A thousand Chinese troops, with two forty-nine ton guns, still hold the forts outside the town.

The viceroy of Woosung is reported to have assured the consuls that the foreign settlements at Shanghai will not be attacked.

The admiralty office has received the following message from the officer commanding the British first-class cruiser Endymion:

"Lien Kun Tau, June 18.—Monday.—The Taku forts opened fire at 1 in the morning of June 17, on the ships of the allied squadrons. After six hours' engagements the forts were silenced and occupied by the allied forces. Additional men for storming the forts were sent ashore from the ships the previous afternoon.

"The British ships up the river engaged were the Algerine, (gunboat), Fame, (torpedo boat destroyer), and Whiting (torpedo boat destroyer). The two latter captured four Chinese torpedo boat destroyers. The casualties of the Algerine were slight. Those of the storming party and other are unknown.

"A Chinese second-class cruiser, flying an admiral's flag, is detained outside Taku by the allied admirals.

"No information of Commander-in-Chief Seymour's return to Tien Tsin had been received by the rear admiral up to 2 in the afternoon of June 17. I am sailing forthwith to Taku."

The admiralty draws attention to the fact that the Endymion's report which is of a later date, does not confirm the Japanese report of Admiral Seymour's return to Tien Tsin.

An agency dispatch from Shanghai, dated June 19, says the latest news from Pekin is that the dowager empress is greatly concerned at the capture of the Taku forts and that wholesale degradations of the Chinese army, including Generals Sung Ching and Fung Fu Siang, the governor of Pekin, and other high officials who promised in the Tsung Li Yamen to accomplish the expulsion of the foreigners, have taken place. Three of the Taku forts, it is added, were completely destroyed and most of the garrisons were killed or wounded by a charge of the sailors of the allied fleets.

Still Interrupted.

Paris, June 19.—At a cabinet council to-day the minister of foreign affairs, M. Delcasse, announced that the telegraph line between Pekin and Tien Tsin was still interrupted.

A dispatch received here from Shanghai says Li Hung Chang has been summoned to Pekin from Canton.

Russia Sends Troops.

Washington, June 19.—Secretary of State Hay has been notified by the Russian embassy here that 4,000 Russian troops have been dispatched from Port Arthur to Taku.

Telegrams for Tien Tsin.

New York, June 19.—The Commercial Cable company sent out the following notice to-day: "The Great Northern Telegraph company will do their best to forward telegrams from Tien Tsin with as little delay as possible.

"We are advised that the Chinese administration cancels the last communication concerning postal service from Che Foo."

The communication alluded to is as follows: "According to latest advices, land lines in between Taku and Lutai (a telegraph station on the Helampo route contiguous to and to the northward of Taku) are now interrupted, thus cutting off entirely telegraphic communication with Tien Tsin and Taku. Telegrams from these two places will be full postal address in plain language, but not under registered addresses will be forwarded by post from Che Foo. A steamer will run daily between Che Foo and Tien Tsin. Telegrams for New Chwang and Port Arthur may be sent via Helampo."

Rumors From Shanghai.

London, June 18.—Shanghai is to the front again with the statement that the Taku forts have been occupied by the International troops. According to a Chefoo special 17 forts opened fire upon the warships, whereupon the fleet replied in kind and silenced the Chinese guns and the international forces then landed and seized the forts. The news of this engagement is stated to have been brought to Chefoo by a Japanese warship but the date of the occurrence is not given. According to a dispatch the Chinese bombardment followed an ultimatum sent by the commanders of the fleet.

An official dispatch from the German consul at Chefoo received in Berlin confirms the report that the legations at Pekin have been taken.

A later dispatch from the same consul received in Berlin this morning states that an engagement is proceeding at Taku between the Chinese forts and the foreign warships.

The Yokohama correspondent of the Times says: Japan is sending 2,000 troops to China.

A dispatch from Shanghai says Russia has demanded fifty million taels indemnity for the damage done to the Chinese railroads in which Russians are interested.

The dispatch of the Associated Press from Admiral Kempff, dated Washington, containing the American admiral's report of the engagement at Taku, was the first news Lord Salisbury received of the capture of the Taku forts. The British government was aware that an engagement was proceeding, but it was ignorant of the result and the greatest satisfaction is evinced.

Three Chapels Burned.

Berlin, June 16.—A semi-official dispatch from Tien-Tsin, dated June 15 (Friday), reads as follows:

"The foreign settlements here are adequately protected. Bands of Boxers have appeared in the native town. They have burned three chapels and are spreading terror among the inhabitants.

"Two railroad bridges between Tien-Tsin and Lang-Fang has been rendered impassible by the Boxers, and the construction train dispatched to repair the destruction of the railroad near Lang-Fang has been interrupted in its advance.

"In the meanwhile, the German detachment has continued to march towards Pekin by road.

"The Tsung Li Yamen (foreign office), it is added, has sanctioned the entry of foreign troops into Pekin to the number of 1,200 men."

Had an American Wife.

Detroit, Mich., June 16.—Baron Von Kettler, the German minister to China, who is reported to have been killed in the Boxer riots in Pekin, was a son-in-law of Henry B. Ledyard, president of the Michigan Central railroad. The baron was married to Miss Ledyard in 1891. When the news was conveyed to the Ledyard home, it was their first intimation of what is said to have occurred. Members of the family stated that the baron's wife was with him in Pekin, and that a cablegram had been received from them a week ago, saying all was well.

Dutch Warship Sent.

The Hague, June 16.—The government has instructed the governor general of the Dutch East Indies, Herr W. Rooseboon, to dispatch a warship with troops to China.

All Missions Burned.

Pais, June 18.—5:45 p. m.—The French consul general in South China, who was instructed to send into Tonquin all the French citizens at Yunnan-Sen, cables from the latter place, under date of Thursday, June 14, that he has been prevented from leaving with his companions by the viceroy and that his house and all the missions have been burned. He adds that everything, including their clothes, has been stolen, and that they are practically prisoners. The foregoing is the situation referred to by the French minister of foreign affairs, M. Delcasse, in his speech of June 11.

Situation Is Desperate.

London, June 16.—What with the reports coming through Tien Tsin that the Boxers have massacred a number of native converts and servants of the foreigners east city of Pekin, besides burning the Catholic cathedral at Pekin, the situation in the far east appears perceptibly graver. To add to the difficulties comes the news this morning that telegraphic communication between Shanghai and Tien-Tsin is totally interrupted. Consequently the pervailing uncertainty as to facts and possibilities of the position will be accentuated.

It is generally recognized now that the position of the foreigners at Pekin is perilous, as there is but a short step from the massacre of the servants of foreigners to the killing of the foreigners themselves.

Joined the Boxers.

Shanghai, June 16.—According to information received here from foreign sources, 10,000 imperial troops which were between Pekin and the International forces, advancing on that city, have disbanded and joined the Boxers.

It is asserted that the government of China does not consider itself responsible for any encounter which may take place. The native banks at Chin-Kiang closed business to-day, fearing trouble.

Excitement prevails in the Yang-Tse valley, but all is quiet at Chefoo in spite of alarming rumors to the contrary.

YANKEE FIRM WINS.

New York, June 18.—According to a dispatch to the Herald, from Caracas, the court of last resort has given final judgment in favor of Mr. Turnbull, a citizen of the United States, as the only owner of the Orinoco iron mines, against the Roeder-Searles-Grant syndicate. Orinoco company had obtained from the Venezuelan government a concession for mining ore in a region extending sixty miles beyond Minao on the Orinoco river. The company began operations, but the legality of the grant was attacked by the Raleigh syndicate, an English combination. The supreme court of Venezuela decided in favor of the American concession.

The Orinoco company was capitalized at $30,000,000, and besides its iron mining interests owns considerable rubber, forest and grazing lands and several gold mines in Venezuela. Its grant of land from the Venezuelan government is said to have been one of the motives for the vigorous policy pursued by President Cleveland in the Venezuelan boundary dispute with Great Britain. Albert B. Roeder is president of the Orinoco iron company. Others interested in the company are James E. York, Benoni Lockwood, Jr., Frederick Prentice and Adolph Roeder. None of these could be seen last night in reference to this latest development in the case.

Rescued From a Wreck.

Philadelphia, June 18.—The British steamer Maryland, from London for this city, which arrived to-day, had on board Captain Baxter, his daughter and eight of the crew of the British schooner Nelly, who were picked up at sea on June 11. The Nelly was owned in St. Johns, N. F., and was bound from Barbados to that place. She was abandoned in a water-logged condition in latitude 42.12, longitude 54.14.

FOREIGN NEWS.

FAMINE SITUATION.

London, June 19.—The following dispatch has been received from Lord Curzon of Kendleston, viceroy of India:

The week's famine reports show a state of general expectancy pending the advance of the monsoon, which has not appeared. Heavy rains have fallen in Burmah, Bengal and the Deltaic and central districts of Behar.

On the west coast the monsoon current is weak and has not progressed north of Goa, nor penetrated to the most affected regions, and the hot weather conditions still exist. There is no improvement possible in the affected districts nor any decrease of numbers on the relief works until there shall be a heavier general rainfall. The relief total now reaches 5,920,000.

REVOLUTION IN COLOMBIA.

New York, June 14.—Official advices were received in this city from Carthagena and Bogota, giving details of the revolution in Colombia. The complete and utter overthrow of the rebels in Santander has been confirmed, in which place, after a hard contested battle, lasting 20 days, the government forces remained complete masters of the field. The casualties were 1,800 dead belonging to the enemy, 2,000 wounded, and 1,800 prisoners of war, besides implements of war in large quantities, which were taken from the enemy.

Among the prisoners taken was Gen. Vasins Santos, a prominent liberal leader, who was put aboard the steamship Alice, and is now on his way to the prison at Boca Chica, on an island in the Bay of Carthagena.

The revolutionist general, Avelino Rosas was captured at Cartago, and the rebellion seems to be virtually at an end.

On the night of May 19, a great fire took place in Bogota, and the city hall was completely destroyed. 36 persons perishing. The loss is estimated at $4,000,000 gold.

AN AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE.

Paris, June 14.—In the official section of the machinery exhibit at Vincennes is a locomotive manufactured in America for the state. This action of the minister of public works in exposing such an exhibit has aroused so much feeling among the French engine builders that M. Dansette, who represents important manufacturing interests, demanded in the chamber of deputies to-day to know why the government was thus advertising a foreign manufacturer "to the detriment of French engineers."

M. Coutant, a Revolutionary Socialist and a working engineer, interrupted with the remark:

"You know such locomotives cannot be built in France."

The minister of public works reproved the critics, asking whether foreigners were invited to exhibit with the intention of afterward hiding their exhibit? He protested against the tendency to "create a sort of industrial nationalism."

SHEEP DYING OFF.

Vancouver, B. C., June 16.—Australian advices by the steamer Warrimoo say that as a result of the long dry season there has been a tremendous destruction of sheep, 20,000 perishing in a single season. Ruin is staring the unfortunate settlers in the face, and they have been feeding their few surviving sheep on the leaves of trees.

An exactly opposite condition has prevailed in Gippsland, where the Buchan river is flooded, the water being higher than at any time for 12 years. The water has caused great damage. The Tambo flats have been flooded, crops washed away, cattle drowned and roads and bridges destroyed.

THE ASHANTI WAR.

London, June 15.—The Daily Express has the following dispatch from Prahsu, dated yesterday:

"There has been another fight on the line of communication of the Kumassi relief expedition. No details have been officially supplied.

"There are 10,000 Ashantis surrounding Kumassi, and 5,000 facing the relief forces. The leaders of the rebellion include Ashantuah, queen of Otesu."

NO REPLY YET.

Constantinople, Thursday, June 14.—The United States legation has not yet received a reply to the note regarding the indemnity handed to the Porte on May 21, and Mr. Lloyd C. Griscom, United States charge d'affaires, is making verbal representations to the government, and pressing for a solution of the matter.

Big Sun Spot.

Paris, June 18.—Abbe Marcaux, the astronomer, has discovered and sketched through the big telescope in the optic palace of the exposition a remarkable spot on the sun, forming a part of an extensive group and having a diameter of nearly forty kilometres. This spot, he says, will remain for seven days and become visible to the naked eye. He predicts the appearance of other spots in July, August and September, inferring that the heat during those months will be very great.

Rain in India.

Calcutta, June 15.—Rain fell continuously in the Darjeeling district for three days, ceasing at 4 o'clock this morning. Several light landslips occurred and a number of water pipes were broken. As the railway revetments are unfinished, trains have ceased running.

A New Mahdi.

Alexandria, June 16.—A new Mahdi recently appeared at Wady Halfa, preaching and proclaiming that Christ would soon be seen again in the flesh upon earth.

He was arrested by the government together with 45 adherents.

Native Uprisings.

Bathurst, Gambia Colony, West Africa, June 16.—A native rising has occurred in the Gambia Colony, and two British commissioners and six members of the police have been killed at Sankandi, on the south bank of the Gambia river, by Mandingoes.

OTIS' RECEPTION.

Rochester, N. Y., June 16.—There were fireworks and a band concert last night in honor of General Otis and the day was brought to a close with a banquet at Powers hall. Charles J. Bissell acted as toastmaster, and after flattering references to the guest of the evening, introduced General Otis, who said in part:

"I have heard a great deal about the Philippines since my return. I know as a fact, however, in spite of all that has been said, that the Philippine Islands are in the possession of the United States, and the United States cannot get rid of them and can not withdraw. Int

ELECTIONS IN CUBAN TOWNS

The Nationalists Elected Ticket in Havana—Order Observed.

Havana, June 18.—Gen. Alejandro Rodriguez, Nationalist, was on Saturday elected mayor of Havana, polling 13,073 votes against 6,034 cast for Senor Estrada Mora, Independent. The total vote fell about 4,500 below the registration.

The National party elected its entire ticket—eighteen councilmen, the treasurer, one correctional judge and three municipal judges. The other correctional judgeship fell to an Independent candidate, as did also the fourth municipal judgeship. Of the six other councilmen four are Republicans and two Nationalists who ran independently.

Reports from all parts of the island go to show that perfect order prevailed at the polls. Not a shot was fired nor was there any sign of disturbance anywhere.

To an American observer of an election here it seemed as if the people regarded the whole matter with absolute indifference. There was not even a crowd in waiting to hear the result declared. Not a cheer was raised, nor were there any of the ordinary indications of election excitement although a demonstration in honor of the successful candidate will take place to-night.

The victory of the Nationalists is chiefly due to the fact that they were first in the field and had the benefit of a well disciplined organization. But, as they only claimed to have about 16,000 members it is obvious that a large proportion of the voting population of Havana, perhaps 30,000, was not attracted to the ranks of the party during the year and a half prior to the election. This is chiefly the result of a lack of confidence in the party leaders.

Another fact demonstrated by the elections is the inability of the Republican leaders, headed by Juan Gomez and Domingo Mendez Capote, with their organ, La Discusion, to cut an important figure in the politics of Havana. The Republican leaders have failed all along the line to justify their numerous pretensions.

Senor Mora contends that he polled a majority of the voters in the better class districts, and he attributes the triumph of the Nationalists to "fraud and the votes of the mob."

Impartial judges attribute the outcome to the hard work done by the Nationalist leaders. General Rodriguez declines to outline his plans, preferring to wait until the Havana charter has been made public, with its definition of his power.

Although the cry of the Nationalists was that the people should choose the revolutionary leaders, because the work of the revolution was not complete, and in order to prove to the intervening government that the people of Cuba considered it incomplete, nevertheless many of the leading councilmen elected, and two of those who were most anxious to secure the mayoralty, are not in any sense revolutionists. The people also are asking where the Pacificos are to come in.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

PORTO RICAN CENSUS.

Washington, June 19.—Inspector General J. P. Sanger, director of the census of Porto Rico, has issued bulletin No. 1 giving itemized statements of the population of the island according to the census taken October 16 last. The population of the island as shown by that census was 953,243, about nine-tenths of the population of the state of Maryland in 1890. From 1860 to 1877, the percentage of increase in Porto Rico was 14.24; from 1877 to 1887, it was 9.14 per cent, and from 1887 to 1899 was 16.20 per cent. The present rate of increase is about the same as that of Ohio, Tennessee or the Carolinas between the decade of 1880 and 1890. Among the 69 municipal districts into which the departments are divided seven decreased in population between 1887 and 1899.

The island is about three times the size of Long Island. There are 264 persons to the square mile, the density of population being about the same as in Massachusetts, twice that in New York. It is more than seven times that of Cuba. The least settled district has 58 persons to the square mile. The people of the Island are in the main a rural community, San Juan, with 32,048, and Ponce, with 27,952, being the only cities exceeding 20,000 population. The total population contained in city exceeding 8,000 is only 8.7 per cent, of the whole population—a much smaller proportion than in Cuba where the corresponding figures are 32.3 per cent. and in the United States where the corresponding proportion in 1890 was 29.2 per cent. There are in the island 57 towns having a population of 1,000 or more, the total urban population under this definition numbering 203,792, or 21.4 per cent. of the total.

BIDS FOR ARMOR PLATE.

Washington, June 19.—The long expected armor circular was issued yesterday from the navy department. Steel makers are invited to bid for furnishing the 31,000 tons of the best hardened armor above five inches in thickness; 8,600 tons of armor treated by the Krupp process, less than five inches thick; and about 1,150 tons of unhardened nickel steel armor. This armor is required for eight battleships, six armored cruisers and three protected cruisers. The battleship armor will be 11 inches thick in the belt, six inches thick in the casemates, 12, 11 and 8 inches for the turrets and 10 inches for the conning towers. The armor for the cruisers will be five to six inches thick in the belt, five inches for the casemate and 5 to 6½ inches for gun protection.

NEW NATIONAL BANK.

Washington, June 16.—Mr. Dawes, the comptroller of the currency, has had prepared a statement which shows that during the three months the recent financial law has been in effect there have been received 362 applications for the organization of national banks, involving a combined capital of $16,196,000. Banks with a proposed capital of less than $50,000 each numbered 280, and 82 were for banks with capital of $50,000 or over.

During the three months the number of banks actually organized was 159 with a combined capital of $8,645,000, 114 having a capital of less than $50,000 each.

Since March 14, 1900, there has been a net increase of 143 in the number of national banks organized; an increase of $8,485,000 in the amount of capital involved; an increase of $34,965,470 in the amount of bonds on deposit to secure circulation, and an increase of $51,397,910 in the amount of national bank notes in circulation.

WIVES MAY GO.

Washington, June 15.—In response to the large number of requests from wives of officers serving in the Philippines to join their husbands, the secretary of war has decided that the wives of the regular officers and the volunteer staff officers stationed in the Philippines can go on government transports when there is room for them, by getting permission from the quartermaster general of the army, but that, owing to the fact that the officers of volunteer regiments will be soon returned to this country by expiration of term of service, the wives of these officers will not be permitted to go to the Philippines on the government transports.

1,500 RECRUITS FOR THE PHILIPPINES

Washington, June 19.—Fifteen hundred recruits for the regular army in the Philippines are now being enlisted and assembled in New York harbor and Columbus barracks, Ohio, to sail on the transports Buford and Kilpatrick about the 1st of November next, to take the places of enlisted men whose terms of service will expire this year.

RESULTS OF CENSUS.

Washington, June 18.—Director Merriam, of the census bureau, said to-day that the results of the work of the enumerators could not be known for at least two weeks, and it might be a month before the first bulletin is issued. He stated positively that the only news in regard to the count would be made public through bulletins issued at the census office. The enumerators are strictly forbidden by law to give out information of any kind in regard to their work, and if they violate this law, they will be heavily fined. The director said that in view of this condition any figures presented as the work of the enumerators other than those contained in the bulletins of the census office, would be mere speculation and could be of no value. The count of the population in the large cities is practically completed and about 15,000 of the enumeration districts have been reported as finished. The number of cards received from enumerators up to date is about 9,000. It will require at least five days to check up the work of the enumerators in order to ascertain the payments due them. This will be done in the various cities. When this is finished the cards will be forwarded to Washington, where the actual tabulation of returns will be begun. It is probable that Washington will be the first whose population will be announced, and following this probably will come Cincinnati, Ohio. Director Merriam said to-day that the work was satisfactory, and that there had been only a few hitches of minor importance.

OUR EXPORT TRADE.

Washington, June 14.—Mr. Frank Hitchcock, chief of the section of foreign markets, department of agriculture, yesterday described to the industrial commission the growth of our export trade, which has increased 200 per cent since 1860. He said that the prospects for its continued increase were bright. The surplus of agricultural products which may be exported from this country is about 25 per cent of our entire production. Great Britain, he said, is our most important market, taking 55 per cent of the exports; Germany follows with 13 per cent. Then comes France, which consumed six per cent of the output. Raw cotton goes chiefly to Japan, where enormous quantities are used. About 55 per cent of the cattle exported go to the United Kingdom, the total average value being about $33,000,000 a year. Our trade with Cuba is growing rapidly. There has been a striking decline in the exports of butter and cheese, the chief cause, the witness stated, being due to exportation of inferior articles. In order to compete with butter exporting countries, Mr. Hitchcock said it will be necessary for the United States to establish a governmental guarantee of the high quality of such products.

Mr. Martin Dodge, director of the office of public roads inquiry of the department of agriculture, spoke on the subject of good roads.

SAMPSON AND SCHLEY.

Washington, June 13.—The United States court of claims has passed upon the suit of Admiral W. T. Sampson and others under his command at Santiago for prize money on account of the destruction of the Spanish fleet. The court declares that Admiral Sampson was the commander-in-chief, and that Commodore Schley was the commanding officer of a division or squadron thereof, on duty under the orders of Admiral Sampson.

The Spanish squadron is found by the court to have been inferior to the American force, and a bounty of $100 therefore was awarded for every officer and man under Admiral Cervera's command.

The total amount of bounty money allowed is $166,700, of which amount Admiral Sampson will receive $8,355, and Admiral Schley about $3,000. Beside finding that Admiral Sampson was in command during the battle, the court declares that the New York was among the vessels engaged.

RECIPROCITY WITH PORTUGAL.

Washington, June 13.—The President yesterday issued a proclamation of a reciprocal commercial agreement which has been entered into by the King of Portugal and the United States in accordance with the provisions of section 3 of the tariff act of July 24, 1897.

Under this agreement reduced rates of duty upon numerous articles produced in Portugal, and the Azores and Madeira islands, imported into the United States, are established.

Under the terms of this agreement the King of Portugal reserves the right, after three months prior notice, to arrest the operation of this agreement in case the United States shall hereafter impose a duty upon crude cork or coffee, being the product of Portugal or of the Portuguese possessions, or shall give less favorable treatment to certain named articles being the product of Portugal or Portuguese possessions than that accorded to the like articles being the product of any other country not under the control of the United States.

United States reserves the right to make special arrangements applicable to any of the West Indian islands.

COLONIAL POSTAGE.

Washington, June 15.—The postmaster general has issued an order amending the previous regulation in regard to postage rates between the United States and its island possessions. The order says that the "Island of Porto Rico and the territory of Hawaii are included in the term 'United States,' and the island of Guam, the Philippine archipelago and Tuitula are included in the term "island possessions of the United States." It is directed that United States postage stamps shall be valid for the payment of postage in the island possessions and the over-printed or "surcharged" stamps of the island possession shall be accepted in payment of postage wherever the United States postage stamps are valid.

RICHEST MAN IN LINCOLN.

Lincoln, Neb., June 14.—According to the books just turned in by the city assessors the past year has been a prosperous one for Mr. Bryan, and he is now, in the matter of personal property, easily the richest man in Lincoln.

Last year Mr. Bryan's report showed $2,500 in the bank and other personality, bringing total up to $2,800. This year the total return is $4,760, which includes $3,900 in the bank and other credits.

In Nebraska a printed schedule is sent to each man and he is asked to fill it out and swear to the truthfulness of it. Ex-Lieutenant Governor Moore, who has heretofore paid the largest amount of personal taxes in the city, ranks second with $3,615.

Clark Wins.

Helena, Mont., June 18.—The Democratic primaries have been held in every country. Senator Clark's friends carry nineteen counties and divided delegations in one. Only forces carried four counties, not a single state officer who signed the protest against Senator Clark being admitted to a seat in the United States Senate is sent to his county convention or state convention. Clark will head the delegation to Kansas City.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF has stood unrivaled before the public for fifty years as a Pain Remedy. It instantly relieves and quickly cures all Sprains, Bruises, Sore Muscles, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, "The Grip," Pneumonia, and all Inflammations. Internally for all bowel pains, Colic, Diarrhœa. 50 cts. per bottle, sold by druggists. Radway & Co., 55 Elm Street, New York.

JONES AND BRYAN.

Chicago, June 14.—William Jennings Bryan is in Chicago and the center of much political discussion, all of it bearing on what may be done at the Democratic national convention next month.

Mr. Bryan saw scores of people during the day. He talked "business" with Senator Jones, chairman of the national committee; J. G. Johnson, head of the executive committee; Charles A. Walsh, secretary of the national committee; D. J. Campau, national committeeman of Michigan.

The platform to be adopted at Kansas City and the vice-presidential question, especially the Towne-Populist angle of it, were considered at some length.

On the question of platform, the trend of discussion forecasted to some extent the differences of opinion which may arise at Kansas City, even among loyal Bryan men.

The question is whether the money plank and other troublesome legacies from 1896 shall be handled by a reaffirmation of the Chicago platform in a lump, or whether some planks of the 1896 platform, and especially the money plank, should be rewritten. Mr. Bryan favors rewriting much of the 1896 platform this year.

Senator Jones, according to credible advices, advocates reaffirmation of the Chicago platform as a whole and then a quick transition to the newer issues of imperialism and trusts.

"I say, as I have before so many times," Mr. Bryan said, when asked what he thought the platform and issues this year would or should be, "that I think the three big questions before us are money, trusts and imperialism. The money question, of course, includes the question of silver and of paper money; the question of imperialism includes militarism and the policy of which our national administration's work in the Philippines and attitude on the Boer question are samples.

"I believe the principles adopted in the platform of 1896 were adopted as a part of the party creed, never to be departed from. I do not think they should be or can be departed from this year. That platform must, however, be added to as new issues arise. As I do not expect to be a delegate to the national convention I cannot presume to discuss the form in which these principles shall be stated in the platform to be adopted there.

"I can not undertake to say what will be the paramount issue. No man can. One thinks one question is the biggest and another man thinks another is.

"What do I think should be done in the Philippines?

"I think this country should tell those people that we are there only for the purpose of establishing a stable government and that when we have done so we should turn the islands over to the people there and protect them against foreign aggression, as we have protected the South American republics.

"The conditions ahead and the plan of campaign? Why, conditions are much more favorable than they were at this time in 1896. The Republican party is on the defensive.

"It will talk prosperity, of course, but we'll be willing to take the votes of all the people who have not had their share of prosperity and leave them the votes of the people who have had their share.

"I should say that our plan of campaign will be to carry every state in the Union. Cannot carry all of them? I wouldn't speak so harshly of the people of any state to say that I thought the people intended to support the Republican party."

TIN PLATE PRICES.

New York, June 14.—While there has been repeated shading and cutting of prices in most departments of the metal market, the price of tin plates has been maintained at the high figure of $4.65 per box basis at mill. This is about $2.05 per box above the price ruling just before the American Tin Plate company was organized.

Now, however, new competition is making its appearance, and it is likely that in the coming season there will be a material increase in the supply of tin plate from outside sources. The Champion Iron and Steel company of Michigan has four of its eight new mills practically ready to go into operation, and the other four it is expected will be completed at an early date. The National Stamping and Enamelling company of Michigan has about completed its large tin plate works, comprising over 30 mills, thus making itself independent of the American Tin Plate company for plates and, in fact, a probable competitor, as it is believed that the Enamelling company will not require all its plates for its own use. The Sharon Steel company, which is building a large steel plant at Sharon, Pa., will also have a large tin plate plant which will probably have its product on the market by another season.

As to the price of tin plate, it appears to be the trade opinion that no reduction will be made except for future deliveries until the end of the present canning season.

CURIOUS CASE.

Baltimore, June 13.—Upon a unique question, which involved the settlement of the estate of Rufus King, of Columbus, O., Miss Katherine Noble, of this city, one of the survivors of the wreck of the steamer Mohegan, on the English coast several years ago, has given testimony which is intended to determine whether Mr. King or his little son, Rufus King, jr., died first, as both were lost.

The will of Mr. King bequeathed the greater portion of his large estate to his son, with the proviso that if the father should survive the son the latter's share should revert to another member of the family. Mr. King's wife and her mother also perished in the disaster.

The whole family, together with Miss Noble and others, were swept from the deck of the steamer together.

In her testimony, given at the request of the executors, Miss Noble says that she and the members of the King family were among the last to leave the ship. When a big sea washed them overboard and she came to the surface she caught hold of a plank, and little Rufus King, about a minute afterward, rose and caught hold of the same plank. She tried to help him but could not. He clung on for some time, but finally dropped off exhausted. The child was the only member of the King family she saw after they were swept into the sea in the dark.

California Raisin Growers.

Fresno, Cal., June 14.—Since last Saturday, when the new regime of the Raisin Growers' association began, contracts representing 2,500 acres have been signed. This is one-fifth of the balance necessary to control the market, with 19 days left to secure the remainder. A. B. Butler, a well known grower and a leader among the independent packers, says that the success of the association is now beyond doubt.

Mrs. Fremont Hart.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 15.—Mrs. Jennie Benton Fremont, widow of John C. Fremont, has met with a severe accident. In leaving the dinner table, she slipped and fell, fracturing her hip. Mrs. Fremont is 79 years old, and her recovery, consequently, will be slow.

JEALOUSY OF AMERICAN WINE

Industry Gets Exposition Committee Into Some Trouble.

Paris, June 19.—The national commissioners to-day continued their inspection of the American exhibits at the exposition, preparatory to making their report. They visited the sections of machinery and electricity, and agriculture and the agricultural annex, where the corn kitchen is located, and where agricultural implements are shown. They also viewed the British display of machinery for heating and sanitation, the publishers' building and the diversified industries. The jury on wines has decided not to judge any foreign wine which bears the name of any French wine. Most American wines have the general names of French wines after which they are flavored, such as Sauterne, Chablis, Bordeaux, Chateau, Yquen, etc. These will be excluded under the action of the jury, half of the entire members of which are Frenchmen. The California commission who hoped to secure recognition for their wines, are incensed and threaten to withdraw all their exhibits. It is felt here that jealousy of the American wine industry is at the bottom of the trouble, as the wines now excluded were judged at the exposition of 1889, under the names they now bear. Besides, the American wines were catalogued under their present names, and there has been no protest until now. Late this afternoon the question was brought to the attention of the American committee, and pressure will be brought to bear, with the object of annulling the decision, which is considered most unjust to the American exhibitors.

It is believed the wine jury which is a class jury, acted without authority, and that it will be overruled by the group jury, whose duty it is to decide such matters.

BOERS GAVE UP 2,000 STANDS OF ARMS

London, June 19.—2:20 p. m.—No important developments mark the progress of the British in the Transvaal. Lord Roberts reports that over 2,000 stands of arms have been given up at Pretoria since the occupation of the capital. These will be utilized by the released British prisoners of whom there are 148 officers and 3,039 men. Of the former twelve and of the latter 248 are in the hospitals. The total of the British losses June 4, says Lord Roberts, amounted to only two men killed and one officer and 48 men wounded.

General Buller reports that the first train through passed Laing's Nek June 18, and proceeded to Charlestown.

The first batch of Mafeking's sick and wounded arrived at the hospital at Bellefontein June 15.

MINING CONGRESS OPENS IN MILWAUKEE

Milwaukee, June 19.—The third convention of the International Mining congress opened at the Exposition building this afternoon. Several hundred delegates, representing nearly every mining section of the country, including Alaska and Canada, were in attendance. In connection with the convention an extensive exhibit of minerals was displayed.

President B. F. Montgomery, of Colorado, outlined a plan of permanent organization and suggested lines of work for future effort. At the conclusion of President Montgomery's address the convention adjourned until to-morrow.

FORAKER MAY LIVE IN COLUMBUS

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., June 19.—A local paper prints a story to the effect that Senator Foraker will probably build in some vacant lots which he owns in Broad street, and make this city his home. He talked the matter over with some of his friends during his visit here during the week. He regards Columbus, it is said, as a better location for the practice of law and much better than Cincinnati from which to conduct his campaign for reelection to the senate a year hence.

BRYAN'S FORECAST.

Chicago, June 14.—The following statements by William J. Bryan and Chairman Jones, of the Democratic national committee, were published by the Tribune to-day:

"Money, imperialism and trusts will be the three great issues in the Democratic platform. Money includes silver and paper. Imperialism carries militarism and the Boer war. The contest in South Africa is one where imperialism is now specifically applied, and therefore it concerns the people of this country. The Chicago platform will be reaffirmed, and the new issues that have arisen added to its principles. I have not been asked by Senator Jones or anybody else to drop 16 to 1. WILLIAM J. BRYAN."

"I believe that Col. William J. Bryan will carry every state he carried in 1896, and, moreover, will carry Kentucky and Maryland. He has a splendid chance in Indiana, Ohio and New York. The great fight will be in New York and Ohio, and we have gained in both states since 1896. The Pacific coast is stronger to-day for Col. Bryan than in 1896. Kansas and Colorado we will carry, and the situation in the two Dakotas is most encouraging.

"JAMES K. JONES."

Immigrants and Money Come.

Port Townsend, Wash., June 14.—According to reports of immigration officers, 2,441 immigrants arrived in this district during the month of May, and all of them, except two, were Japanese; 569 were skilled laborers, the remainder being common and farm laborers. Fifteen hundred and nine of the entire number remained in this state, while 508 went to California, 308 to Oregon, and the remainder to various states of the union. These immigrants brought with them $87,500.

From the Klondike.

Seattle, Wash., June 18.—The steamer Dirigo arrived from Lynn canal last evening, having on board 85 passengers who brought down about $300,000 in gold dust. The passengers all declare that this summer's output from the Klondike will be much larger than last, and estimates are made all the way from $25,000,000 to $40,000,000.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

MYSTERIOUS LETTER CONTAINS CONFESSION

Frankfort, Ky., June 19.—William Culton, who is in jail under indictment as an accessory to the murder of Wm. Goebel, has received an anonymous letter postmarked Fort Worth, Tex., in which the writer says:

"I am sorry you are in trouble. I killed Goebel. He knew I would do it. Ten minutes after the shooting I watched the crowd in the state house yard from the Fort hill. I went to Georgetown and took a train, landing at Cincinnati the next day. At Kansas City I got scared and went to Oklahoma before coming here. I am on a ranch out here, and those who know me in Kentucky would not know me in Texas."

Culton says ordinarily he would regard it as the work of a crank, but the style of the letter, the good penmanship, etc., make it a mystery. He has turned the letter over to his counsel.

STEEL COMPANY'S ROD MILLS RESUME

Joliet, Ill., June 19.—Two of the three rod mills of the Illinois Steel Company here resumed work to-day after a shutdown of several weeks. Between 500 and 600 men are given employment. All the departments of the steel mills are now running except the converter and one rod mill. Two thousand men are employed.

REQUISITE NUMBER PROMPTLY RESPONDED

Annapolis, Md., June 19.—Orders received at the naval academy for a detail of 70 marines to hold themselves in readiness for service in the far east resulted in the necessary number of volunteers from the 200 men stationed here within a few minutes after it became known that men were wanted. It is expected that the men will leave for San Francisco to-morrow.

GEN. WHEELER GETS LAKE DEPARTMENT

Washington, June 19.—By direction of the President, General Joseph Wheeler has been assigned to the command of the department of the lakes, with headquarters at Chicago. He relieves Brigadier General James F. Wade, who has held that command temporarily in conjunction with his regular command, the department of Dakota.

SENATOR A. O. BACON ATE TOADSTOOLS

Macon, Ga., June 19.—Senator A. O. Bacon is recovering from a severe illness caused by eating toadstools, which he mistook for mushrooms. When the senator returned from Washington a few days ago he went into his fields and gathered quantities of the supposed delicacy. Since eating the toadstools he has had two physicians attending him regularly.

THE COMPANY PUTS 1,300 MEN TO WORK

Chicago, June 19.—Three departments of the Illinois Steel company at South Chicago, the slab mill, employing 400 men, the plate mill, employing 500 men and the open hearth furnaces, employing 400 men which were closed down two weeks ago, resumed operations yesterday.

MRS. A. J. BEVERIDGE DIES IN SANITARIUM

Indianapolis, Ind., June 19.—Mrs. Beveridge, wife of United States Senator Alfred J. Beveridge, of Indiana, died in a sanitarium at Dansville, N. Y., Monday morning, from heart failure. She had been ill for several months.

MISSIONARY MURDERED.

New York, June 13.—News has been received in this city of the murder of Dr. Edna G. Terry, in charge of the station of the Methodist Episcopal Woman's Foreign Missionary Society at Tsung-Hua, China. The tidings came in the shape of the following message to Dr. Terry's brother-in-law:

"Dr. Terry murdered. Break news gently."

This was the first indication of trouble in Tsung-Hua. Later the Methodist Episcopal board received this message, dated Tien-Tsin, June 12:

"Hopkins and Hayner safe."

The persons named are missionaries at Tsung-Hua. There is one other Methodist missionary at the same place, a Miss Croucher, of Boston. Tsung-Hua is six or seven miles north of the great wall and about 100 miles from Pekin.

MISSOURI DEMOCRATS.

Jefferson City, Mo., June 15.—The Democratic state convention last night elected 34 delegates to the national convention at Kansas City and instructed them for William J. Bryan for president. The resolutions endorse the St. Louis world's fair, condemn trusts and corporation influence in political matters and pledge the party to fight these on all occasions.

Ex-Governor W. J. Stone, Governor Lon V. Stephens, David A. Ball and W. H. Phelps. The delegates were instructed to vote for the election of National Committeeman W. J. Stone.

KENTUCKY DEMOCRATS.

ing delegates at large were unanimously elected to the Kansas City convention by the Kentucky Democratic convention: Senator J. C. S. Blackburn, ex-Governor James B. McCreary, Louis McQuown, Chas. B. Poyntz, James P. Gregory, William S. Pryor, N. W. Utley and C. S. Bransford.

Modification of the Goebel election law was recommended by a plank in the platform adopted. The adoption of such a plank was urged by Hon. W. J. Bryan.

YELLOW FEVER IN CUBA.

Havana, June 16.—Yellow fever has broken out at Quemados, eight miles from Havana, where United States troops are stationed. Thus far there have been fourteen cases, three of which proved fatal. At present only six are under treatment, and all are expected to recover.

Havana City is exceptionally clear, only three cases being under treatment, which is less than was the case during any month of the winter.

Vermont Democrats.

Montpelier, Vt., June 14.—The Democratic state convention held here to-day nominated a full state ticket by acclamation and declared for Bryan and the Chicago platform and against the "imperial policy of the administration and the Republican party."

Idle Mill To Resume.

Muncie, Ind., June 19.—The Midland steel works, employing a thousand men, will resume work the latter part of this week. The mill closed down last week.

WON'T GIVE UP TAYLOR.

Indianapolis, June 14.—Governor Mount last night issued a statement declining to honor a requisition from Governor Beckham, of Kentucky, for the return to that state of W. S. Taylor, who is under indictment for complicity in an alleged plot which resulted in the assassination of Governor Goebel.

Colonel Tom Campbell, Justus Goebel, brother of the murdered man, and Sheriff Suter, of Franklin county, Kentucky, arrived here yesterday afternoon with the requisition. They met the governor in the executive parlors, and at his orders every one, including reporters, was excluded during the arguments. Colonel Campbell insisted to the governor that he had been misinformed as to the situation in Kentucky. The evidence, he said, all came from those who had been near to Taylor, including Republican state officials and Taylor's own private secretary. This was in reply to the sharp statement by Governor Mount that he would hear no evidence secured by means of the hundred thousand dollar fund.

Mr. Campbell said Taylor could get a fair trial in Kentucky, and cited the fact that seven others charged with the same offense had not been molested. Justus Goebel added to Mr. Campbell's argument, which lasted an hour, a short statement urging the governor to have the law take its course. He said he believed Taylor and Finley guilty, but if they were innocent the law of Kentucky would so declare and the men would go free and unmolested. Governor Mount asked for the papers, which included copies of the evidence, and said he would consider the matter. He did not know when he would decide. The Kentuckians left the city for Louisville and Cincinnati At 10 o'clock last night Governor Mount announced his decision in a statement refusing to honor the requisition.

The governor states that he has carefully examined the constitutional provisions for the extradition of persons charged with crime, and that he is convinced that the discretionary power in such cases rests with the governor.

The statement continues:

Flaw in the Indictment.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 15.—Attorney General W. L. Taylor, of Indiana, yesterday announced that he had discovered a flaw in the indictment against W. S. Taylor, of Kentucky.

The attorney general says the indictment names the Republican claimant of Kentucky as an accessory, but names no principal, in the assination of Goebel.

This he holds to be an important error of which the Kentucky court of appeals must take cognizance.

FIRE AT BLOOMINGTON.

Bloomington, Ill., June 19.—Five blocks of the best business buildings, located in the heart of the city, were destroyed by fire which started at 12:30 o'clock this morning.

The McLean county court house, valued at $400,000, was completely gutted, but the records were saved.

Nearly fifty firms were burned out.

It is estimated that the losses will foot up between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000.

Only one life was lost, and that indirectly. The fire started in the Model laundry on Monroe street, in the block northeast of the court house. It spread rapidly along the north and east side of court house square.

Help was requested from Peoria and Springfield. Before this arrived the fire was eating its way to the east and dynamite was used to check its progress.

Robert H. Schmidt, aged 18, heard the terrific explosions and fell dead from heart failure.

Two leading hotels—the Windsor and Phoenix, were burned, but all the guests escaped.

At 8:30 o'clock this morning the fire department of this city, Peoria and Springfield had brought the flames to a standstill in the block west of the court house.

The flames then jumped across Main street to the Minerva block, which was destroyed. It was tenanted by the following firms:

No name, store: Nienhaus' restaurant, Helbig's music store, McLean County Coal Co., Sensenу's coal office, Guthrie's cigar store, Phoenix hotel, Garver's drug store, Coblent's drug store, R. Rogers, wall paper; C. W. Kleum, dry goods; loss, $100,000. Stephen Smith Sons', dry goods, $75,000. J. H. Riggs, dry goods, $50,000; Bolles' tailor shop, Schneider Shoe Store Co.

FOR A STATE PARK.

New York, June 14.—State Controller Morgan has purchased 24 acres of land at Caldwell, on Lake George, for $12,000. The last legislature appropriated $14,000 to secure the land for a public park to commemorate the battle of Lake George. The land purchased is what is known as "Bloody Pond," and was the scene of desperate fighting during the revolutionary war. Last week Controller Morgan visited the locality and decided to offer $500 an acre. The owner, Mme. Nivert, lives in France, and Mr. Morgan cabled his offer to her. The offer was accepted.

It is on the land of Mme. Nivert that the committee from the Sons of the Revolution and Society of Colonial Wars have selected a site on which to place one of the battle monuments and bronze tablets which are to be dedicated on Thursday, together with others at Fort Ticonderoga. The purchase will allow the ceremony to go on as arranged. The state is authorized to spend $1,000 in preserving the fortifications and other historical features.

A HONDURAS RAILWAY.

New Orleans, La., June 14.—The Astor syndicate has secured from the government of Honduras concessions for building an isthmian railway from Puerto Cortez, on the Atlantic, to Amapala, on the Pacific, a distance of 200 miles. The congress of Honduras has just granted the concessions and President Sierra had just time to sign the papers for James E. Bleekman, managing director of the New York syndicate, to catch the steamer Stillwater for New Orleans and bring the news here. Accompanying Mr. Bleekman is Col. Duncan B. Cooper, of Nashville, one of the first promoters of the syndicate. It is reported that Mr. Keith, the head of the Fruit trust, will be general manager of the new road, work upon which will begin at once. It is expected to be completed in four years. The line has already been surveyed and some sixty-three miles of the road is more or less constructed, but is in very bad condition and will have to be rebuilt completely.

Markets and Crops.

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, June 16.—Bradstreet's says: Measured by recent records and recollections of business activity, the present between-season dullness seems specially marked and the reactionary movement of prices makes trade look worse than it really is. Judged by such indicators as railroad earnings and the statistics of foreign trade, the volume of business doing is considerably larger than a year ago when it will be recalled trade was cheerfully active. It is true bank clearings are considerably smaller than last year's clearings, which undoubtedly included much of a speculative character, this year almost wholly absent; and yet, outside of the metropolis, bank clearings are heavier this year than last.

The cereal markets have held the bulk of the advance shown last week on the strength of bad crop reports, but foreign recognition of conditions here has not sought the direction of increased takings. The acreage remaining in wheat is little below that actually harvested a year ago, and, owing to the favorable condition in the southwest and on the Pacific coast, the general average on June 1 is better than a year ago, but spring wheat, owing to lack of rain, promises much less favorable results.

The cotton acreage will be larger, but the condition is much below the average. In manufactured textiles dullness is still the feature. Some reductions in prints for next fall have been favorably received and elicited some good orders.

Wool is dull and, on the whole, weak at the east, while good prices have been secured in the west. Manufacturers are not buying because their business is not active and lower rates for the next light weight season for men's wear goods are predicted, though leading mill agents will guarantee prices as late as October.

Lower prices for iron and steel have not met expectations of causing a reduction in output, and the latest furnace report indicates an actually larger output and increased stocks.

The failures for the week in the United States number 180, as compared with 184 last week, 50 in this week a year ago, 207 in 1898, 226 in 1897 and 265 in 1896.

Failures in the Dominion of Canada number 23, as against 20 last week, 25 in this week a year ago, 19 in 1898, 34 in 1897 and 33 in 1896.

WEEKLY CROP BULLETIN.

Columbus, O., June 19.—In central counties more rain is badly needed, but in many northern districts it is slightly too wet for the best cultivation of the crops.

Grass fields continue to improve, especially in northern sections where most rain has fallen, yet most correspondents state that the crop will be light. Clover harvest is underway and there are few good fields reported. Timothy is improving. Pastures are good except in central sections where the rain has been the lightest.

Oats have been much benefited in most sections. Wheat cutting has begun in some southern fields and the straw is coloring in central sections. There are very few good fields in the whole state, and it is especially poor in central and southwestern counties. One correspondent in Miami county, states that in that vicinity not one bushel will be threshed for every 50 sown. The fly is still working and the straw is breaking down badly.

Corn has made a good advancement. Some fields are very weedy, and some correspondents in the north report slow growth because of cool weather.

THE GRAIN TRADE.

Toledo, O., June 19.—Close.—The natural reaction from a strong market was felt on the board to-day and the market fell away soon after the opening. There was a little strength displayed on the opening, although wheat made a feeble attempt to advance. It was stopped short by the profit takers, and the decline started early in the session. Liquidation had fairly got under way nothing could stop it, and it went down the scale in a lively fashion. Once or twice during the day a slight reaction occurred and the decline was arrested for the moment, but the next attention was a lower one, and the decline went steadily on.

There was no apparent cause for the decline except the reaction of trading, and the absorption of all wheat on the market. The profit takers shared in the decline, taking their profits on the bulge, and the commission houses had orders to close off trades at the top prices. The dumping of all this wheat on the market caused a weakness that resulted in the dip.

Crop reports were in no way different from those received yesterday. The northwest still reported a continuance of the conditions there, and expert advices were to the effect that a continued decline in the condition of wheat was evident. Minnesota wired that grasshoppers had appeared to add their worry to the damage from the drought. Some rains were reported in Minnesota and Dakota, but they were mostly light. Later in the day, however, steady rains were reported from southern South Dakota and western Minnesota. According to the advices from those localities the rain will not help the crop to any extent.

On the other hand St. Louis wired that advices from reliable agents now in the northwest contradicted most of the damage reports, and found the crop to be in a really good condition. Foreign crop advices were none too good. Broomhall, in his letter, did not report a single first-class condition in any of the wheat countries. They are not positively bad, but wholly inferior. He confirms much of the damage in France, but gives no estimate on the crop.

Wheat opened generally unchanged on the local board. There was a brisk trade, the commission houses leading the selling. Cash wheat closed 1c down from yesterday, July 5c lower, August was 4c down and September lost 4c.

Corn followed the wheat and declined wholly on sympathy. Oats were in the same condition.

Clover seed was dull and lower. October seed lost 25c from yesterday and the prime seeds were steady.

Quotations at the close were:

Corn—Cash, 41½c; July, 40½c; Sept., 42c; No. 3 white, No. 3 white, No. 2 yellow, No. 2 yellow, 42c; No. 4 white and No. 4 yellow, 40½c.

Oats—Cash, 25c; July, 23½c; No. 2 white, 29½c; No. 3 white, 25½c.

Rye—Cash, 56c.

Clover seed—Cash prime, $5.10; '99 prime, $5.50; October, $5.95.

At Chicago.

Chicago, June 19.—There was a large trade in wheat to-day, but feeling was nervous and fluctuations were wide. July opened 4½@4¾c under yesterday at 78¾@78¾c, rose to 79¾, and sold off to 77¾. Reports from the northwest were as bad as usual. Chicago receipts were 204 cars, 39 of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 317 cars, against 480 last week and 538 a year ago. Corn was dull, but firm. July opened 1c lower at 39¾@39¾c, rose to 40¼@40¼c and fell to 39¾. Local receipts were 1,093 cars. Oats ruled steady. July opened unchanged at 23¾, rose to 23¾@23¾c, and fell to 22. Receipts here were 466 cars.

Provisions ruled steady. Hog receipts were easy. July pork opened a shade higher at $9.50@9.55, and eased off to 42½@45. July lard opened 2½c up at $6.70, and sold off to 65; July ribs opened unchanged at $6.72½, and sold off to 70.

The following are the quotations from the various boards to-day:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	June 18
Cash	82¾	83¾	81¾	81¾	82¾
July	82¾	83¾	81¾	82¾	83¾
August	83¼	84	82¾	83¼	84
September	83¾	84	82¾	83	83¾

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
June	76¾			76¾	77¾
July	78¾	79¾	77	77¾	79¾
August	79¾	80¾	78	78¾	79¾
Corn—					
June	38¾			39¾	
July	39¾	40¼	39½	39¾	39¾
August	40¾